WORLD SOCCER

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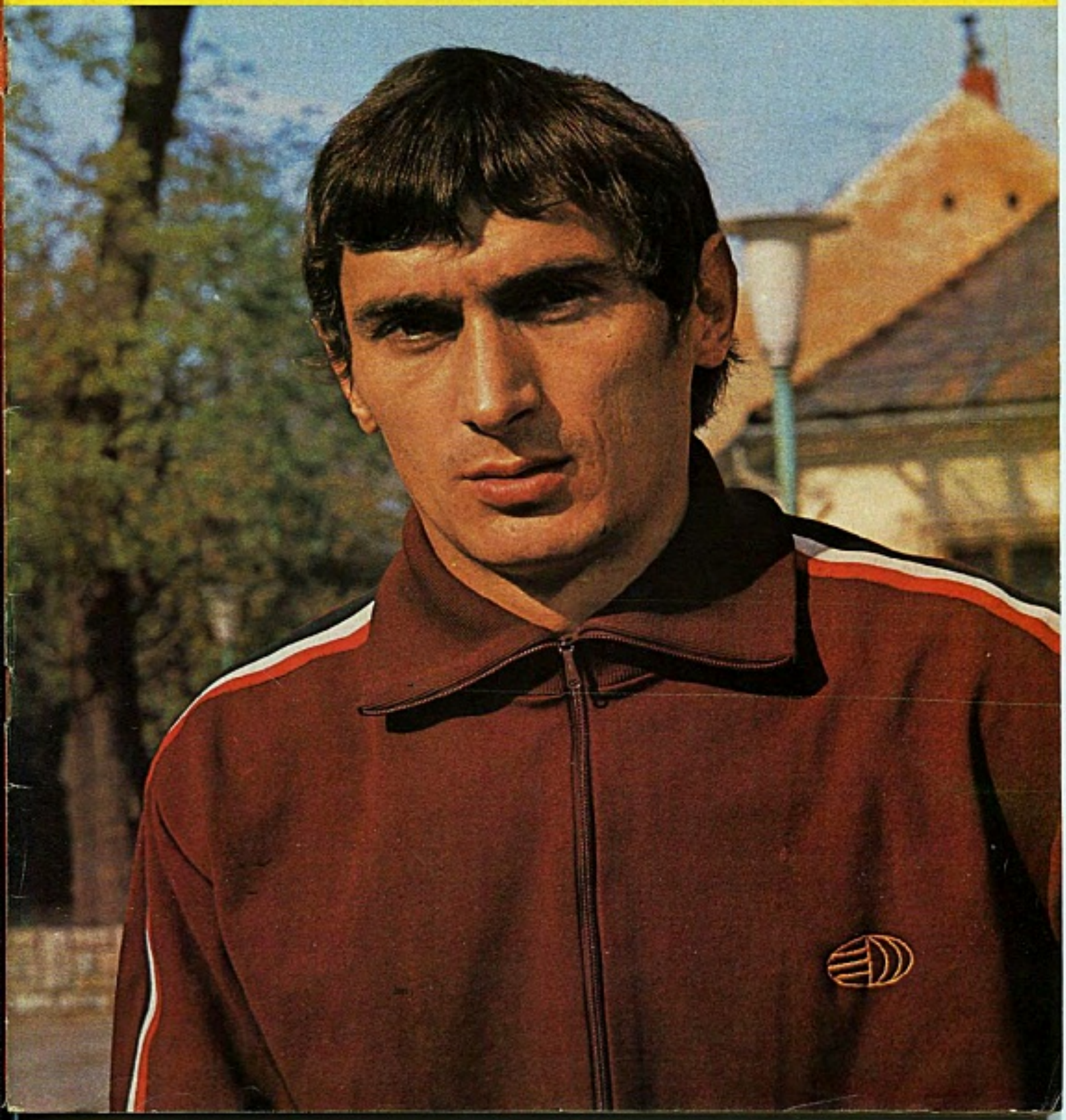
OCTOBER 1972



World SOCCER
PAT JENNINGS
Spurs and
N.Ireland

WORLD SOCCER
incorporating SOCCER STAR
The INTERNATIONAL Magazine

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OCTOBER WORLD SOCCER 1972

VOL. 13 No. 1

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ANOTHER CUP BATTLE

LAST year this magazine praised Ajax Amsterdam for refusing to go to South America to play in the utterly superfluous World Club Championship. Others were more critical, condemning the Dutch club for closing the door on a competition that, frankly, has done nothing but harm for world football.

This year, having won the European Cup for a second successive year, Ajax agreed to go to Argentina to play Independiente, admittedly not as notorious as Estudiantes de la Plata. It is a decision they are regretting. The first leg followed the traditional, brutal pattern.

One can only assume that Ajax consented to take part on financial grounds. There is a lot of money to be made; but what if Johan Cruyff, their priceless forward, had suffered a permanent injury instead of one that won't keep him out of action for long?

Ajax should have said no. Better still, FIFA should not sanction the 'championship' thus taking the onus away from the clubs.

Drastically cut

Avery Brundage, the retiring President of the International Olympic Committee, thinks that many sports should be barred from future Olympics. He names football as one. And I agree. It is a personal opinion but I honestly cannot see how soccer can be classified as an Olympic sport. It is not alone, of course. The Games are too big. They must be drastically cut and soccer should go. If FIFA wants an 'amateur' World Cup, let them organise one. And they might just as well seed the East European countries through to the last half-dozen.

I dont' see how East Germany, Poland, Hungary, Russia, Czechoslovakia, etc., can get excited about the achievements of their soccer teams in the Games. It is little more than a Warsaw Pact Cup; 90 per cent of the competing nations are not in the same league. Let's call a halt . . . now!

FRONT COVER

Antal Dunai, the splendid Hungarian striker, is the feature of our front cover this month. Dunai was injured in the Olympic Final and the loss of such a prolific scorer undoubtedly had a bearing on the final result. For a full report, read Leslie Vernon on pages 46 and 47 of this issue.

Poles' first title

I WOULD not be at all surprised if Sir Alf Ramsey slept slightly less soundly on hearing the news that Poland, England's future opponents in the World Cup qualifying tournament, had won the first major title in their history—the Olympic Football competition, beating Hungary 2—1 in the final in the Olympic Stadium at Munich. For it underlined the startling improvement of the Poles, who have not looked a significant force in European football in the past 15 years.

Some might quarrel with the assessment of what happened in Munich and the outlying centres as indication that this was, in fact, a major competition: certainly in amateur terms it was a travesty, with the four East European sides, West Germany and Brazil, at the very least, blatantly transgressing the rules. But that, in its turn, raised the standard of the tournament, and Poland's success should not be underestimated. After all, they not only gave Hungary their first defeat in the Olympics since the semi-finals of 1960, but they also achieved a notable victory over the strongest side Russia could put into the field.

QUALIFYING GROUPS

GROUP ONE

West Germany and Morocco qualified for the semi-finals, West Germany without exerting themselves, the Moroccans with singular lack of conviction. In front of 60,000 spectators at the Olympic Stadium, the Germans accounted for Malaysia in their opening match by three goals to nil, although neither side had scored at half-time. West Germany went on to beat Morocco 3—0, two of the goals coming from the penalty spot and the boot of Nickel; then the United States 7—0, with Nickel scoring a further three goals.

The Moroccans meanwhile had to settle for a goalless draw against the USA, who promptly went down 3—0 to Malaysia, who then needed only a draw against the North Africans to qualify in their place. Unfortunately, some bad defensive errors cost them two quick goals, Morocco led 4—0 at half-time, and ran out winners by 6—0. This was a bitter blow for the Malaysians, who had fine players in their captain Chadran, Soh Chin in midfield and Salleh darting from wing to wing. Ironically their only weak link was Wong Kam in goal, the one position in which the Americans could compete with their opponents—and significantly enough their keeper, Ivanov, was injured when the United States lost heavily to West Germany.

GROUP TWO

The Soviet Union made extraordinarily heavy weather against largely mediocre opposition, for they succeeded in beating Burma and the Sudan each by only one goal, in spite of fielding a good number of the players who had taken Russia to the final of the European professional championship.

Indeed the Sudanese, who pulled back from 2—0 to 2—1 in the Olympic Stadium, had the Russians on the run halfway through the second-half, and with steadier shooting, could have produced a sensation. Narrelding, who scored their goal, and Bushara, were both extremely skilful on the ball, and their combination play with Magneldi and Gafard was an absolute delight.

Burma, plucky in defence, lacked a real goalscorer to trouble any of their opponents. Than Soe and Aug Moe, their scorers against Sudan, were perhaps their most consistent players.

Russia took first place in the group by beating Mexico 4—1, with three exciting goals from Blohin, drafted into the forward line to add to their striking power. But Mexico still qualified by virtue of their two 1—0 victories over Burma and the Sudan, not the sort of form to suggest that they could progress much further.

GROUP THREE

THE tightest of the three groups was won without difficulty by Hungary, defending the Olympic title they secured in Tokyo and retained in Mexico City. In the first match they beat Iran, the Asian champions, 5—0 with the help of a hat-trick from Ede Dunai while Denmark had to struggle to beat Brazil 3—2, after being a goal down in the second-half.

When Hungary could only draw 2—2 with the Brazilians, squandering a half-time lead with a stupid defensive error, it seemed Denmark had the initiative. But the Hungarians, thanks to a further brace of goals from Dunai, won 2—0 at Augusburg, gaining revenge for their defeat in the 1960 tournament at Rome.

Denmark comfortably qualified in second place, beating Iran 4—0, and it was only in their final match that the Asians, who had done so well in the mini World Cup last summer, showed their true potential by beating Brazil with the only goal of the match.

For the Brazilians, it was a wretched tournament, especially after so much optimism and four months of intense preparation for their players. Some of them, notably their two stars, Osmar and Washington, complained of being "over-prepared", and this may have been the answer.

GROUP FOUR

A GROUP for goalscorers, with 28 goals in all in only six matches. Poland, already, were showing the form

Denmark's Heino Hansen (right) scores the only goal for his team against the eventual winners, Poland.

Olympic review by ROGER MACDONALD

of potential champions, winning their three matches. In the first, they scored five times against Colombia (5—1), three from Gadocha and two from Deyna; in the second, four against Ghana, including two more from Deyna, and the others from Gadocha and the famous Lubanksi; and in the third they upset the fancied East Germany side, winning 2—1 at Nuremburg.

However, the East Germans qualified comfortably enough with a similar 4—0 win over Ghana, and an even easier win over Colombia by 6—1, 4—1 at half-time. Peter Ducke, even as a veteran still worth a place in the national side, scored a particularly fine goal.

The Colombians did end with a 2—1 victory over Ghana, but the South Americans never made any real impact. Their team was young and enthusiastic, but lacked tactical experience. However, Espinosa, Montano and Moncada could make their presence felt at a higher international level in two or three years time.

The Ghanaians, pleased enough to qualify in a difficult African group, did not deserve the heavy defeats they suffered, particularly against East Germany, when they dominated the game for long periods. But the absence of a confident goalscorer was their undoing, although Samtah and Abrahaim Sunday tried hard in midfield to get the attack going.

SEMI-FINAL GROUP A

THERE was no hint of the defeat shortly to come Hungary's way as they accounted for East Germany, West Germany and Mexico to reach their third successive final. Hungary played their best match so far against the East Germans, winning 2-0 at Passau. Both their goals were made by Lajos Kocsis —no relation to his famous predecessor —the first with a clever pass to Toth who, in his turn, fed Antal Dunai who was just onside when Toth released the ball. Dunai scored with a marvellous reverse chip on the turn that completely surprised Croy, and the East German keeper had no chance at all when the second goal came. Again Kocsis passed to Toth, who let fly with a tremendous shot.

West Germany, meanwhile, could do no better than draw 1—1 with Mexico, and it was little surprise when they, too, were beaten by Hungary—the score in this match, 4—1. Both the Dunai brothers, Ede and Antal, scored, and two more goals came in the closing minutes from the head of Ku as the German keeper Weinhold revealed his uncertainty in the air.

Hungary made certain of at least the silver medal with a 2—0 win over Mexico, Antal Dunai getting the first, and Kocsis, who came on as a second-half substitute, the second.

Which left the two Germanys, East and West, to fight for the right to contest the third place match. East

Malaysia's Soh Chin Aun blocks a shot by West Germany's Rudi Seliger.

Germany had taken a psychological advantage by crushing Mexico 7—0, including a hat-trick from Sparwasser, and sure enough they took an early lead through Pommerenke in front of an 80,000 crowd at Augsburg. The East Germans, with three dangerous shots, including the one that scored, in the first quarter of an hour, looked the better side, until Uli Hoeness hit a remarkable equaliser. For once escaping the attentions of Ganzera, he struck a cross full on the volley with his right foot into the top corner of the net. The East Germans regained the lead soon after half-time when Sparwasser headed on for Streich, in turn, to head a goal. Still West Germany came back, with a headed goal of their own from Bitz's dangerous cross, but in the 71st minute Vogel, who had played so well against England at Wembley a couple of years ago, headed the winner from Ducke's centre.

SEMI-FINAL GROUP B

POLAND, by now gathering momentum, dropped an unexpected point against Denmark, who were greatly assisted by what seemed a tactical error on the Polish bench—the substitution of Szoltysik in the 66th minute, who at that stage seemed the best player on the field. Denmark even took the lead shortly before the interval, Hansen taking advantage of the confusion in the Poles' defence caused by Nygaard's tremendous free-kick. But when the equaliser came, it was a goal of rare character, devised by Szoltysik, carved out by Lubanksi, who beat two defenders and gave Deyna a chance so simply could not miss.

Russia, meanwhile, accounted for Morocco 3—0, one of their goals coming from a substitute, Eliseev, who scored with his very first kick; and for a long time they seemed likely to beat Poland, scoring through Blohin early in the match. However, this time Szoltysik had an impact in reverse: it was his entry into the match in the 71st minute that led to Poland being awarded a penalty when he was tripped in the air. Despite an acrobatic leap by Rudakanov, Deyna equalised, and three minutes from the end Szoltysik crowned a memorable appearance by scoring the winner.

Denmark beat Morocco 3—1 to keep their hopes of the gold alive, but they came badly unstuck against the Soviet Union, conceding two goals, scored by Kolotov and Semenov, in the first eight minutes. The Danish defence played much too square, and fell further behind in the second-half, when Blohin and Szabo, with a spectacular volley, made the final score 4—0.

MATCH FOR THIRD PLACE

THE rules of the competition provided only for extra time in the event of a draw, and no penalty kicks, which led one to inquire if there was, in fact, any point in a match for the bronze medals at all. At any rate the game ended at 2—2 after extra time, with both teams taking a medal. East Germany had much the better of the opening stages, scoring from a penalty in the 33rd minute when Kaplichny handled; but with Rudakov in magnificent form, Russia rallied from two goals down to save the game.

FINAL

AT half-time it seemed that Antal Dunai would create a record by winning his third consecutive gold medal in an Olympic final; for Hungary led 1—0 with a goal from Varadi scored just before the interval from the acutest of angles. But Poland, to their undying credit, kept their heads and gradually wore down the Hungarian defence. With Lubanski striding everywhere to make the breaks, Deyna quickly equalised, and was given another chance to score 12 minutes from the end. As Pancsis covered quickly, the chance seemed lost, but an incredible confusion led to Balint miskicking and the ball running lose to Deyna barely five yards from the line. Never before has such a simple shot proved worthy of gold.

EYES TURN AGAIN TO JUVENTUS

TOO often in the past the Coppa Italia has proved a sorry hunting-ground for those eager to make prognoses as to likely form in the Italian league itself. These early rounds of the Coppa are usually used by coaches as an ideal means of sifting the talent at their disposal. Few cry overmuch if success fails to come their way. Of course it helps if you are playing well. Then you get your head down and make a run for the line. But many a team that has played pitifully in the August has been close to the league title the succeeding spring.

Eyes have been turned towards Juventus and not merely because they start out as defending champions. There is Zoff in goal, the problems involved in introducing Altafini into the forward line, the renewal of form on the part of Cuccureddu, the recovery from illness by Bettega.

The latter seems well on the way to re-establishing himself in the team, but recent marriage has been followed by the announcement of impending fatherhood, a brace of natural disasters that made Anastasi's form miserable a couple of seasons ago. It seems that Altafini and Cuccureddu will be hard pushed to make the team, but with reserve strength of that class to hand Vycpalek will not worry unduly.

Cagliari have started frighteningly well. In recent seasons they have often looked out of gear in pre-season matches, only to come through powerfully once the league programme has got under way. An admirer of Scopigno's charismatic personality, I was bitterly disappointed to see his release.

But Fabbri is no fool. Maraschi has settled into the forward line as a perfect counterpoint to Riva. Domenghini is playing with renewed elan, and if the defence can keep its collective head, Cagliari will be one of the teams to beat.

Milan have Rivera playing well, Chiarugi settling in, Prati fit and a lot of high talent in reserve. Winners of last year's cup competition and thus excluded from the preliminaries of this year's tournament, they have been sharpening their teeth on feeble opposition in a mass of friendly matches.

As so often in the past, there can be little doubt that if Milan are playing to form they will be producing most of the best football to be seen in Italy this winter. Class is good stuff and Milan have it.

Scramble

Inter's surprise has been the resurgence of Facchetti. His form last season was abysmal and his talents not sought in the summer transfer scramble. Now he is fit and content, has recovered much of his legendary speed, has been scoring goals, and may yet force his way back into the national team, retrograde as such a move may seem. Boninsegna will score goals, Mazzola will do a lot of talking and as much midfield scheming But Inter remain slightly unconvincing, always prone to fall apart psychologically with so many inflated egos to look after so much of the time.

Torino played some excellent football last season, played perhaps above their strength on paper, and have had a miserable start to the season. I still maintain that they need one really class striker to bring the best out of midfield players such as Sala, Madde and Ferrini. But the defence is strong with Zecchini a centre-back of great promise, and maybe Toschi, Bui and company can throw themselves around in the penalty area sufficiently well to give the team a chance.

Bologna signed Pugliese as coach for the coming season, and then judiciously showed him the door when a viable alternative presented itself in the form of Pesaola. Pugliese is doomed to shabby treatment at the hands of club management, but often in the past he has had only himself to blame, for his hysterical outbursts and frequent periods of megalomania have served to antagonise many people in Italian soccer circles.

Pesaola takes over the administration of a team that will look to Roberto Vieri for midfield guidance, to Roversi and Fedele for stability at the back, and to Savoldi for goals. Bologna have Battara, the ex-Sampdoria goalkeeper on their staff this season: not an injudicious buy, capable of brilliance on his day.

Miracle

Fiorentina have given Florence heartburn with their pre-season form. Lack of clarity in midfield and lack of ingenuity up front have posited the notion that the club is in for a miserable season. Probably not so; but it would be a miracle if Fiorentina were to walk off with the league title. The old cliches about chiefs and Indians apply too appositely.

by PHILIP EVANS

Napoli are finding form of a sort, a young team now, with Juliano very firmly the father-figure and mentor. Fine, except for the thought that the club needs someone whose genius is applied more diligently. Perhaps Esposito, free from injury and back in home territory, will supply the drive in midfield that for so long was supplied by Bianchi. But Zoff and Perego will be missed badly in defence.

Slack

I fancy Roma to do well, perhaps a team lacking the major stylist that is so important in the Italian context, but with many young players of high talent. Goal-scoring may be the cardinal problem. And across the corridor, Lazio can look forward to the season with some confidence. They have clung to Chinaglia, they have Frustalupi in midfield, their defence was never slack, and they have the heaven-sent benefit of a vociferous crowd.

At the lower reaches, it will be a miracle if Ternana manage to stay put for more than one season, and Palermo will have to find hidden reserves of talent and application not to plunge back into the *Serie B*. Sampdoria have become the Fulham of Italian football, with their Houdini-like talent for survival when all seems lost, and Verona are another team who have deserved less than they have attained.

But I like the look of the new Vicenza, or is that mere sentimentality for Ferrente—far too good a player for a team of that on-paper calibre. And Atalanta will be unfortunate to go down, given that Pellizarro is treated as a striker (which he is) and not given a role that is neither fish nor fowl in the quarterback region.

Prognostication worked well last season. I'll say merely that the league title could go to Milan or Cagliari or Juventus. And I hope dearly that the Stadio Communale at Florence sees the football that it deserves.

Antal Nagy, a top goalscorer in Belgium.

Goals are even more scarce

GOALSCORING achievements in most countries have taken a severe knocking in recent years with the drastic tightening up of defences. And Belgium are no exception to this trend.

No one has really achieved the same scoring heights attained there by Rik Coppens since he departed from the scene. Coppens was top scorer in 1953 with 33 goals and two years later he finished ahead of everyone else with 34.

In contrast during the last five years only one player has managed to get anywhere near these figures and he perhaps significantly is a German!

For it was in 1970 that Lothar Emmerich finished top with 29 goals when he was playing for Beerschot. In fact this performance was as good as any achieved in the history of the Belgian League as his club were not exactly the most successful that season.

Last season Raoul Lambert the Bruges centre forward was in front of everyone with 17 goals—half of the total achieved by Coppens.

The previous season Erwin Kostedde, another German in fact was top with 26 goals for Standard Liege. The same club also provided the leader in 1969 when Antal Nagy topped them all with 20. And naturally Nagy was not a local—he is a Hungarian striker. . . .

Paul Van Himst was first in 1968 with 20 goals and his then Anderlecht colleague Jan Mulder finished in the premier place the year before with the same number of goals.

As an interesting sideline to this fact is that after the first two matches in the 1972-73 championship, the leading marksmen had only managed two each!

And to make it even more relevant perhaps one of them was the Danish born Ulrik Le Fevre, now playing for Bruges.

...and a brilliant selection of styles

Bumper turn out for Bobby's big night against Celtic

Bobby Charlton in action for Manchester United.

BOBBY CHARLTON'S testimonial match against Celtic at Old Trafford was a tremendous success.

The stadium was packed and instead of the usual jovial nature in which these type of games are normally carried out, both sides set out to play aggressive soccer and the match was played as if there was much at stake.

There was, of course, pride. Wherever Celtic go they refuse to go through the motions and the two sides produced much between them . . . except goals. The final score was 0-0 and there were mad scenes of nostalgia as hundreds of fans joined Bobby on a lap of honour after the match.

The match raised £46,000.

EASTERN European countries have been noted in post-war years for the strength of their Army teams. Probably the most famous of them was Honved, the Hungarian side which formed the basis of the magnificent Magyars of the 1950s.

Other countries of similar geographical situation and political persuasion have had their military mights, too.

Certainly the most successful in terms of domestic honours are CSKA Sofia the Bulgarian Army team which has won 16 post-war championships in that country. In Czechoslovakia Dukla Prague went through a palmy period in the late 1950s and early 1960s, ASK Vorwaerts achieved similar success in East Germany, etc., etc.

Many of these teams sprang up as a direct result of Army teams being formed after the war and the political revolution which followed it. Others combined with existing cubs or were established themselves in pre-war days.

One of the latter variety were Legia Warsaw who were originally formed in 1916. Founded as CWKS (Wojskowy Klub Sportowy—Central Army Sports Club) they became more popularly known as Legia Warsaw over a decade ago. But they had to wait until 1955 for their initial major success. When they did strike they did it rather well, of course, with the League and Cup double in consecutive years.

Movement

And, although they won the Cup again in 1964 and 1966, their championship aspirations had to take an outflanking movement from the miners team Gornik Zabrze and it was not until 1969 that they achieved their next League title.

It was the signal for them to have a personal race with Gornik in European competition. Both teams acquitted themselves well. Gornik actually did better by reaching the final of the European Cup Winners Cup. Legia could not quite match this performance however but were consoled in the fact that only the eventual winners Feyenoord finally defeated them.

And oddly enough their first round

The outfits that are tough, hard wearing and durable..

Focus on Legia Warsaw

HUNGRY FOR MORE SUCCESS

by JACK ROLLIN

victims were UT Arad whom they defeated 8—0 in the home leg the same Rumanian side which put Feyenoord out of the competition the very next season.

Legia's other victims that term were St. Etienne and Galatasaray.

Fortified by this success Legia retained their Polish title and stayed in European competition. After disposing of IFK Gothenburg and Standard Liege they were knocked out by a very physical Atletico Madrid side on the away goals rule.

Calibre

Though lacking the individual stars produced by Gornik Zabrze like Wlodzimierz Lubanski—who incidentally won his 60th cap in the 1972 Olympic Games final against Hungary—Legia have produced some outstanding players and team work of a high calibre.

Lubanski's 60 caps have lined him up with Lucjan Brychczy who as a commissioned officer in the Polish Army rose to the rank of colonel while filling in the role of general in the midfield area of the Legia attack.

Brychczy appeared in well over 500 League games for his club and despite regular threats to retire when he reached his middle 30s, he was still playing in European football well into the 1971-72 season when he was at the ripe old age of 37.

Rivals

Legia had three players in the Polish side which won the Olympic title in Munich recently. They were Leslaw Cmikiewicz (back four), Kazimierz Deyna and Robert Gadocha (forwards).

It was left winger Gadocha who scored both Legia goals when they lost 5—2 to their eternal rivals Gornik in the Polish Cup Final. At 26 Gadocha has won 33 caps. He scored five in the Olympic Final series.

Deyna is probably the nearest equivalent in Legia ranks to a Lubanski. He succeeds in combining ball artistry in midfield with an ability to score goals, too. Now aged 25 he has 35 caps. He scored both goals v. Hungary and took his total to seven in the tournament.

Duty

Cmikiewicz completes this current international trio and has appeared on duty for Poland on 17 occasions now.

In goal Jan Tomaszewski seems to have taken over the role once held by Wladyslaw Grotynski the ice hockey-cum-discus thrower and the back four are usually from Wladyslaw Stachurski (27), Zygfryd Blaut (29), Antoni Trzaskowski (32), Feliks Niedziolka (27) and Andrej Zygmunt (27).

Bernard Blaut (31) is a fine link man and up front a newcomer in the last couple of seasons showing promise is Tadeusz Nowak.

The Legia team manager is Edmund Zientara who is a former player of the post-war era who won 43 caps as a wing-half. He has only been in charge of the team for a couple of seasons since his retirement and has done well in the position after taking over from the Czech Jaroslav Vejvoda.

Although the Olympic football tournament has become something of a dirty phrase in modern times, there is no doubt that the Eastern European bloc takes it most seriously and while it may be offensive to some for them to include full internationals there is no doubt that it provides excellent grounding for competitions like the World Cup.

Overjoyed

And the Poles overjoyed at their success at Munich will now be looking to their club sides in Europe to back up their achievement.

Aided by a draw which paired them with one of the Scandinavian minnows in the Cup Winners Cup, Legia could well benefit from an easy opener and thus emulate the achievements of their rivals Gornik in the competition. They could, of course, go one better and win the trophy.

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The day Netzer arrived!

IT took a match which never appeared in the record books to show that Gunter Netzer had really arrived as a world star. The now infamous European Cup tie a year ago, between Borussia Moenchengladbach and Inter-Milan, won 7—1 by the Germans was cancelled out because of a coca cola can which had k.o'd the Italian centre forward Roberto Boninsegna. But it put Netzer on the map.

He masterminded this operation and on the strength of it was voted into fourth place in the European Footballer of the Year award.

From then on Netzer was dominant. He inspired West Germany in their sensational 3—1 win at Wembley over England and went on to general his side to winning the European Championship.

Peak

But at this peak of his achievement he was in his 28th year and had been around with Moenchengladbach for nine years as well as being on the international scene since 1965, winning 30 caps.

The reason for the apparent late development was one of at last adding consistency to his repertoire of considerable talents.

Netzer is more than a long, blond haired footballer with unusually large feet. He can control the game with an intelligent arrogance, probing openings with curved and flighted passes, and topping his performance off with a variety of dead ball kicks and shots of differing direction and velocity.

Gunter is the "despatcher" of the team: the others give him the ball, he makes the best use of it.

Off the field Netzer is something of a bohemian, adored by the opposite sex and with a liking for night life which sensibly he never allows to interfere with his training.

He owns a discotheque which he has named "Lovers Lane" an English title deliberately chosen and now sought as a tourist attraction.

Netzer made his first appearance for West Germany against Austria in November, 1965. He played in the next two games ending with the 1—0 defeat at Wembley in February 1966.

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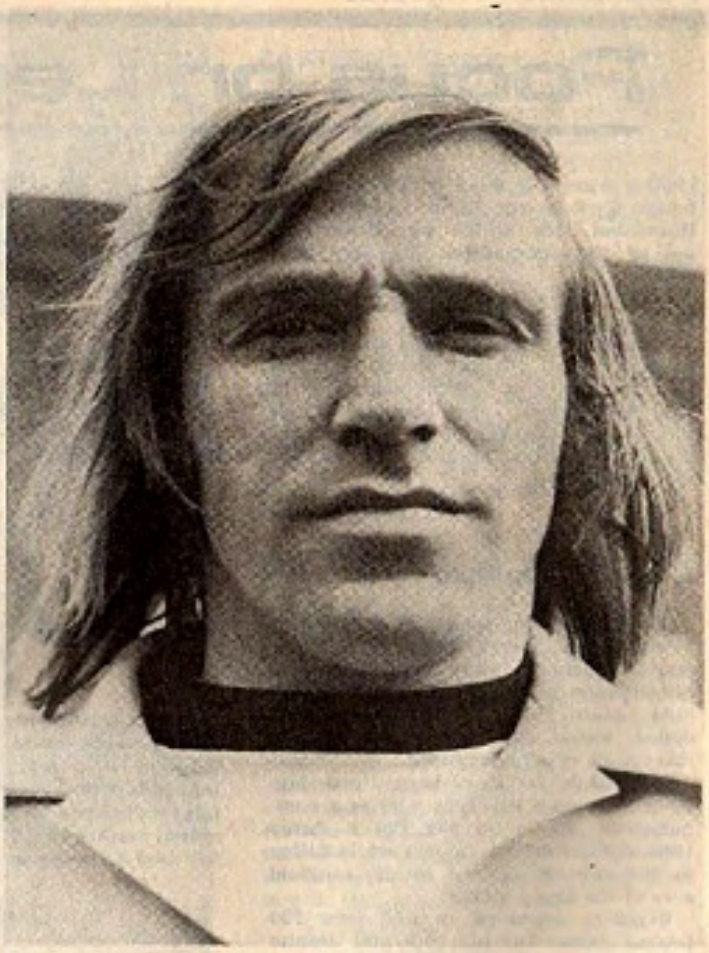

AUSTRIAN CLUBS CONTINUE SEARCH

WITH star players hard to find and money in short supply, West German players are extremely popular in Austria despite the fact that they must inevitably be second rate. Linzer ASK signed former Bayern Munchen star Gustl Starek (from Rapid) together with former West German international forward Rudi Nafziger. FK Austria (Klagenfurt) engaged 1966 World Cup Final left winger Lothar Emmerich despite his disastrous time in Belgium and when these two teams met in the league Linz won 5—0. However after three games these are the only points the Linz club has to its credit.

Sturm Graz, meanwhile, have a West German boss (Adolf Remy) but prefer Danish imports—signing Iver Shriver who was top scorer for Danish champions Vejle BK last season. Lining up alongside another Danish forward, Kurt Stendal (formerly with Hvidovre) they too have failed to give Sturm the 'lift' they required.

Wiener Sportklub went even further afield—to Egypt—where they engaged 23-year-old Shabaik. They have done well in the opening games, claiming a 3—1 win over Swarowski (Innsbruck) champions two years in a row. Swarowski now have a West German influence after giving their team over completely to Egon Herlan but already lag four points behind the leaders.

For once it is Vienna making the running again, this time through Admira-Energie who have Ernst Ocwirk in command, and began the campaign with three straight wins and no goals against. Their squad is much the same as last season save for the addition of Gunther Kaltenbrunner a former international (when with Rapid) but back from two years in France with OGC Nice.

Personal Opinion by LESLIE VERNON

ARE THE OLYMPICS A FARCE?

"THE Olympic Games Football Tournament is a farce", stated my new-found friend, a grave-digger from Putney, who bumped into me by accident (at least I hope it was an accident) in a pub. "What makes you think that?" I asked, feigning astonishment. "Stands to reason, these Communists all get paid, they have played in the World Cup."

He got his information straight from the TV commentators' mouths, who also work on the ludicrous assumption that participation in the World Cup carries with it the evil stigma of professionalism. On the very first day, after Hungary beat Iran 5—0, Frank Bough informed us with a sinister undertone in his voice that "World Cup star A. Dunai scored a hat-trick."

Which World Cup? Poor old Anti Dunai has never got near a Final Tournament, let alone star in one. This kind of nonsense also invaded the sports columns of the national dailies, and one must marvel at the patience and gullibility of a public which is apparently willing to swallow the very same rubbish before, during, and after each Olympic Games.

It is, of course, a fact that the Eastern European footballers are not amateurs, but who is? When I recently raised the same question about the Brazilian Olympic team, Hans Henningsen, this magazine's correspondent there, said quite rightly that there aren't any amateur footballers left anywhere.

Open secret

It is sheer hypocrisy to say that the so-called Great Britain team is composed of pure olympians. It has been an open secret for years that players with top amateur clubs are getting well paid, tax free—and the "fiver in the boot" practice isn't dead either. As the proverbial young lady said, apologetically, that she was only slightly pregnant, we are now declaring that the Games are unfair, because our players only cheat a little.

But when Cloughy talks no one can for such niceties, and a couple of quid is as bad as £200 a week. Much to my disappointment, Sir Stanley Rous has also got involved in this corny problem, and has offered only a muddled solution.

He would like to see World Cup players banned, thus balancing the scales towards the emerging nations. This is yet another "red herring", because, whenever the media and Sir Stanley mention the global competition, they always refer to the Finals only.

If we would follow the FIFA chiefs' guidance, then some of the Eastern European countries would be handicapped, others, less successful, wouldn't have any tied players, and the whole thing would be truly farcical. Incidentally, I would also like to know how Uli Hoeness can possibly be classified as an amateur? In my view, the real difference between our top pro. players and, let's say the Russian aces, is that the British footballer is a contracted professional, and the Russian isn't.

Exactly the same distinction that is now working satisfactorily in tennis—a sport in which they cleared the air by recognising the existing situation. It is obvious to everyone that the old Olympic ideal is out-dated, and the entire concept is badly in need of revision.

But that does not apply to football only. Chris Brasher said that in his days, top athletes commanded £200 appearance money per meeting. Nowadays, it is nearer five hundred pounds. I personally cannot see anything wrong in that, but it annoys me that football is singled out for all the bad, ill-informed publicity.

Let's have an Olympic Tournament which is open to non-contracted athletes and forget the World Cup, which is, in this context, completely irrelevant.

Shame

What the grave-digger said about Brian Clough was unprintable—naturally. It seems that he is not terribly popular in Putney, or anywhere else, and that probably includes Derby. This is a great shame, because, I for one, agree with most of the things he believes in.

The trouble with Brian is that he cannot make the distinction between bluntness and rudeness. It is one thing to admit that his team played badly, but quite another to criticise the other side in similarly strong terms. Clough called a fellow manager an idiot, and lectured Bertie Mee on how to treat his players. This is gross impertinence and amounts to professional misconduct.

But when Cloughy talks no-one can stop him, and he admits that his mouth is often ahead of his brains. A few weeks ago, he kept an audience of sports writers enthralled for three hours with a non-stop stream of ideas, condemnations and assertions. He showed a surprising ignorance about international football and was under the impression that Derby was drawn against F.C. Sarajevo in the European Cup.

Stressed

When I pointed out that Zeljeznicar Sarajevo was a different club, he stated that he doesn't really care who they play. He has not seen many foreign league matches, but was convinced that the English league was the best in the world. He stressed time and again that he believes in attractive attacking football—the kind that Derby play—not in the dreadful defensive Italian game—the kind that their champions Juventus play.

(It would probably shock him to learn that Juventus scored 1.6 goals per match last season, while the brave, constructive, attack-minded Derby, also scored exactly 1.6 goals per match last season!)

Turning his attention to Sir Alf Ramsey, Clough said "The England team should be the example we club coaches show to our players. But we obviously cannot do this at present and Ramsey should be put in front of a tribunal for bringing the game into disrepute by picking men like Storey and Hunter."

When asked about England's chances in the World Cup he said that as long as Alf is the manager, we have no chance at all. Later, talking about the congested fixture list, Clough insisted that England have no hope in the big international tournaments as long as the First Division has 22 clubs. (Something must be wrong here, Brian, illogical don't you think? Is it Ramsey's evil influence or too many matches?—Make up your mind please.)

BRITAIN S
RETAIN IDE

ALL that commotion, in August, over Uruguay's motion to end the separate existence of England, Ulster, Scotland and Wales was confined to procedure, rather than principle. Now that we are a little further away from it all, perhaps the time has come to examine the justice and philosophy of it. Are the four British countries entitled to retain their identity in world football? In the councils of FIFA? On the International Board? The questions, as we shall see, are not quite the same. To the first of them, I would return an emphatic "yes". Indeed, to suggest that the four British countries should, after all these years, melt, thaw and dissolve themselves into a dew seems to me monstrous; a proposal activated by spite and malice rather than any objective consideration.

Of course, it is easy enough to dress up the proposition as thought it had a basis in logic, rather than ill will. It was, after all, by special dispensation that the four countries were permitted, on rejoining FIFA in 1946, to retain their individuality. FIFA's laws expressly state the principle of one nation, one identity. Britain is one nation, yet has four identities. Is this just, I ask you, gentlemen? Is this fair? What, as that fluent and ambitious fellow, the next President of FIFA aspirant if not elect, Senhor Havelange, asked if the Russians demanded a separate entry for each of their republics? What a fiasco! What an abominable confusion! But Senhor Havelange avoids the meat and truth of the issue.

With very few exceptions—such as Estonia—the Russian republics have never *had* a separate existence in football and, except out of possible perversity, a maniac insistence on the letter of the law, have not got one now. England, Scotland, Wales and Northern Ireland were the very innovators and pioneers of the sport, flourishing when most of the other 135 odd (some of them very odd) countries of FIFA had no team or association in existence.

England began playing Scotland in 1872. The four country Home International Championship was well and truly launched in the 1880s. Whatever the statutes of FIFA, then, the four countries have a very real and distinct identity. FIFA, after all, was not even born till 1904. Moreover, since football is its *raison d'etre*, its criteria should surely pertain to the realities of football, rather than nationalism.

Scotland taught football to the world; to England included, even if the game did begin in the English public schools and universities. It was the short passing, ball playing Scottish style which Jimmy Hogan so splendidly inculcated upon the players of Austria and Hungary, which was enthusiastically taken up by the Argentinians and, whisper it not, by the Uruguayans themselves.

To see just how ridiculous it would be to impose the letter of the law, let us contemplate a situation in which England, say, not to mention Scotland, could no longer enter a team for the World Cup, while Malta, the Cameroons, and the Republic, or whatever it is, of Chad—provided it finally pays its subscription to FIFA, overdue four years—could. By the same token, Malta, the Cameroons and Chad, out of the depths of their (footballing) insufficiency and anonymity, would each have a separate voice in FIFA, while Britain would be reduced to one.

Eliminated

So far as World Cups are concerned, the fact that Britain can enter four teams is almost academic. Only once, in 1958, have we got all four through to the Finals, and then only because Wales, already eliminated, were lucky enough to draw out of the hat to play Israel, and qualify by the back door. Scotland turned down their chance to go in 1950, on the petty grounds that they did not *win* the British Championship—then charitably being used as a qualifying group—and really deserved to be suspended from several World Cups in consequence. Now that the British Championship is no longer a qualifying group (which can be seen to work *for* our teams, as much as against them) the only country consistently to come through has been England.

The question of votes within FIFA is subsumed in the larger one of whether single countries, now that there are so many of them, should have votes at all. The suggestion made, among others, by the Football Association seems to me the most cogent one; that voting in the future be by blocks rather than by individual members. This would, above all, resolve the coming conflict between Europe and South America. The Europeans insist that they have, permanently, the majority vote, the final say, given that they chip in most of the money, and have a far more powerful array of nations; even if Brazil do keep spoiling things by winning the World Cup. Block voting would at least put an end to the pseudo-democratic farce whereby

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I SHOULD DENTITY

LOOKING AT SOCCER • BRIAN GLANVILLE •

Cuba's vote is as important as Russia's which is no more important than Burma's.

The International Board is another kettle of fish. This is the body which presides over the laws of the game. The strange thing is that while Britain was out of FIFA—from 1928 till 1946—the world at large seemed to find it quite palatable to follow the British lead. In 1946, the Board was constituted with a representation of 4 to 2 in favour of Britain; England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales having one vote each, the rest of FIFA, two! Subsequently this was made slightly more equitable by increasing FIFA's representation to four, and squaring it.

I must admit that at this stage in the history of football, it is a little absurd that Britain, even if she did invent the game, should have such a wildly disproportionate say in how it is played. It seems to me that the most we can legitimately demand, and even this may be seen as a piece of special pleading, is one vote, permanently and by guarantee. We are surely no longer the guardians of the truth.

Another matter discussed at the FIFA Congress was that of Argentina. It is too early, yet, to talk about whether to take the World Cup away from them; some would say too late, for so much building of stadiums has already gone on. Yet unless some radical changes take place both in Argentinian football and the Argentinian economy, it is hard to see how the World Cup *could* take place without appalling consequences.

Responsible

Just how far things have gone may be judged by the eulogy *El Grafico*, a responsible and excellent weekly, gave, through its chief writer, Juvenal, the behaviour of Independiante in winning the South American Liberatadores Cup. How splendid it was, he wrote, after the second leg of the Final against Universivario, Peru, to see the tournament played and won in such an exemplary manner, after the excesses of the past. Not only had this Final been unexceptionable, but so had the preceding games.

Had he contrived to forget the disgraceful semi-final match in Buenos Aires when Independiente beat Sao Paolo in a game which saw Pastoriza, the Argentinians' skipper, break Edson's nose with a butt, while the left-back, Pavoni, kicked an opponent so cruelly that he needed many stitches? If that is normal and, to use one of *El Grafico's* favourite words, "acceptable" behaviour, then I should hate to think what is unacceptable.

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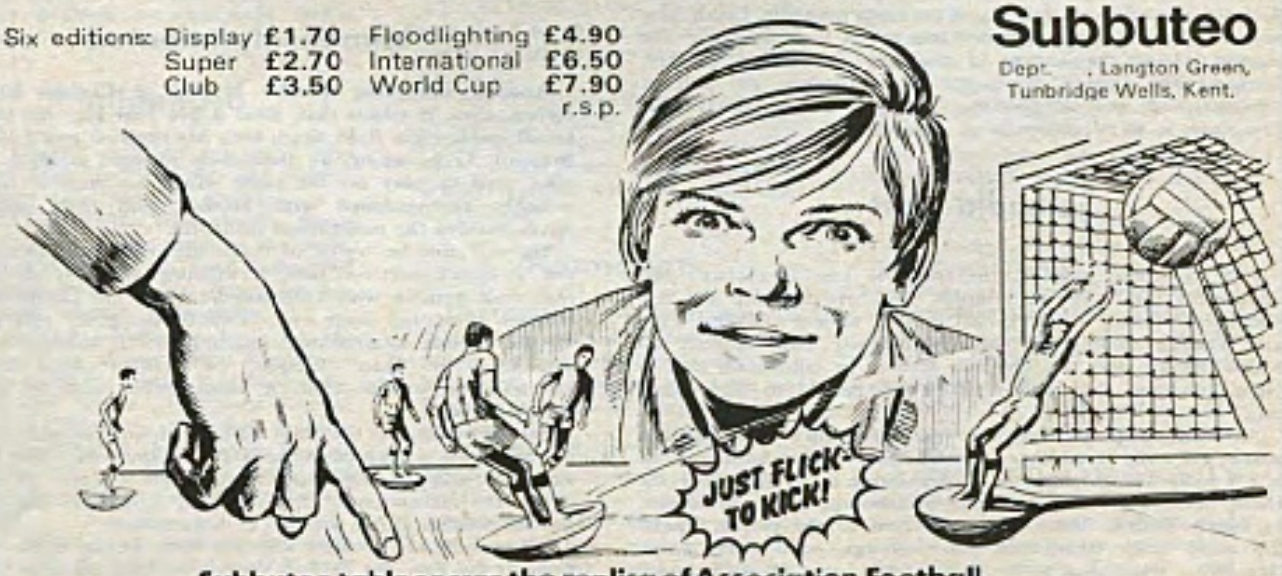

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News from France
by ANDRE DUCLOS

Leclerc resigns after dispute

OLYMPIQUE Marseilles just isn't the same. The controversial, loquacious and explosive Marcel Leclerc, club President, has disappeared in a welter of mutual recrimination. The inner truth of it all is still a little obscure, but we do know that the crisis came when the Income Tax authorities brought to the notice of the Board of Directors certain alleged irregularities in the club's affairs. These were apparently of such gravity that the directors insisted M. Leclerc resign; or they would. M. Leclerc, after a plaintive and uncharacteristically docile appearance, wounded-party style, on television, went.

This followed hard on the heels of a particularly stormy meeting of the Groupement, the League, in Corsica, at which Leclerc was sent away with such a flea in his ear that he threatened to withdraw the club from the Championship. It was probably this which determined the other directors to rid themselves of him, and doubtless made them glad of so substantial an excuse to do so. The squabble was caused by the League's very proper refusal to allow Marseilles to sign Zoltan Varga, the blond Hungarian international inside-forward still technically under suspension by the West German *Bundesliga*, though rather weirdly and anomalously he was allowed to play beyond their borders.

Unpleasant sacking

Nimes wanted him for all that; so did Marseilles, who claimed to have his signature on a contract. When permission was refused, Leclerc burst out against Jean Sadoul, of the Ales club, the President of the Groupement, that Nimes happened to be nearer to Ales than Marseilles. Sadoul, who had previously coined the splendid *mot*, "Our football is honoured because it is honourable," retorted contemptuously, "You judge other people by your own behaviour."

M. Leclerc and Marseilles' behaviour over the past couple of years, as we know, has not always been very agreeable. There was the Magnusson case, when the Swedish outside-right was forbidden to play for his country in the World Cup unless a large sum of money were paid. There was, much more recently, the Tokou case, when the black *reserve* inside-forward was refused leave to play for the African Select in the Brazilian Independence Trophy unless a monstrously large forfeit were paid. Most of it initially had to come out of the poor fellow's own pocket. There was the thoroughly unpleasant sacking of the team manager, Leduc, last season. There was the summer scandal, a year ago, and the signing during the season of the two St Etienne players, Bosquetr and Carnus, while the Championship was still in progress. Both were dropped by their club, who slithered from first place, to be overtaken by . . . Marseilles.

Splendid start

Just to prove, perhaps, the truth of Leo Durochar's old contention that nice guys finish last—or certainly do not necessarily finish first—Marseilles last season did the Cup and League double. Perhaps, with their new tandem of Mario Zatelli and the German Linder in command, and a New President, they will actually get people to like them, too.

At least Josip Skoblar, the Championship's most prolific scorer, got away to another splendid start, scoring both goals in a 2–0 away win at Sedan. A disappointing start, this, for Ivica Osim, Sedan's new capture from Strasbourg; whom Bordeaux so nearly signed. Sedan just beat them to the punch. There are many other interesting new signings, particularly from Argentina, who seem to be transferring most of their international team here.

It seems a particularly strange anomaly that the talented but ruthless Pastoriza, captain both of Indpendiente and of the national team, should elect to join . . . Monaco, now playing obscurely in the French Second Division. This, after playing a tremendous part with his ball play, his superb heading—he jumps vast heights—and, let us be honest, his sometimes savage combativeness, in Independiente's success in the South American Cup. We know that Monaco's economic position is traduced by the tiny 2000 or 3000 crowds they get in their delectable stadium—which I believe inspired the poem by Alan Ross, "Football Grounds of the Rivera"—since Prince Rainier pours money in; but it must surely be like a prospect of exile to Pastoriza.

The Argentinian international centre-half, Piazza, lined up in the Saint-Etienne defence for the opening games; a versatile and athletic player who will perhaps do something to make up for the loss of splendid club player Bernard Bosquier. Then, there is the question of Keita, at present under long suspension, and at home in Mali, following his complicated contractual wrangles. It looks at the moment that whoever gets Keita on his return, it will not be Saint-Etienne.

Immensely talented

Another intriguing transfer is that of Georges Lech to Reims, since it means that, after a five year gap, the international inside-right links again with his centre-forward brother, Bernard. Lech, senior, an immensely talented midfield player who used to play on the right wing, was happily and inevitably photographed with brother, and their respective wives, outside the magnificent cathedral.

He will now be trying to make the bullets for Bernard to fire. It didn't start too well, Strasbourg, evidently confirming that their gamble with Osim wasn't quite the gamble that it seemed, thumping them 4—1. Two of the goals were scored by the French international centre-forward, Michel Molitor; one went to "Stan" Libuda, the brilliant West German international outside-right, a considerable addition to the forward-line.

Saint-Etienne, by the way, nothing if not polyglot, have a splendid new goalkeeper who, if Piazza can make them forget Bosquier, can equally make them forget Carnus. He is the Yugoslav international, Curkovic; for Yugoslavs this season are as common in our football as Argentinians.

Meanwhile, the October meeting with Russia in the World Cup, at the Parc des Princes, looms. Nothing less than victory will be sufficient.

Birmingham City, back row left to right: Roger Hynd, Alan Whitehead, Tommy Carroll, Ray Martin, Paul Cooper, Mike Kelly, Stan Harland, Tony Want, Dave Robinson. Centre: George Smith, Alan Campbell, Garry Pendrey, Gordon Taylor, Bobby Hope, Malcolm Page. Front: Stephen Phillips, Bob Hatton, Bob Latchford, Trevor Francis, Phil Summerill, Kenny Burns.

BOB LATCHFORD (Birmingham City) talking to Gregory Tesser

MY TURN WILL COME

TESSER: Was scoring the winning goal at Orient last season the most momentous thing that has occurred in your career?

LATCHFORD: Of course. It really was a marvellous feeling of joy.

TESSER: When did you think that Birmingham started to click, and gain promotion?

LATCHFORD: I suppose about Eastertime, when we defeated Oxford United and drew at Ninian Park with Cardiff City.

My confidence at this stage was high, and our boss Freddie Goodwin made us extremely relaxed, which meant that we treated every game on its merits.

TESSER: Why do you think that both City and yourself were so successful last season?

LATCHFORD: Well, obviously it all boils down to a hundred per cent team effort. Yet, apart from this we were I think an extremely skilful outfit.

Influenced

TESSER: Bob, do you think that both Stan Harland and Bob Hatton helped the team in general?

LATCHFORD: Undoubtedly. Stan's knowledge of the game at the back, and Bob's skills up front influenced all the guys, and my own game improved beyond recognition.

TESSER: Many students of the game have, during their discussions, referred to the qualities of both yourself, Bob Hatton and Trevor Francis.

LATCHFORD: Yes, but it must be remembered that Trevor Francis is now not only a goal-snatcher, but also a worker in all aspects of the game.

I believe most sincerely that with three REAL strikers up front it must help your side because if I was to play badly the other two could cash in and score goals.

TESSER: How does Freddie Goodwin look after his first team squad?

LATCHFORD: We train every day. But more importantly he is a very easy man to deal with both on and off the field. In other words he possesses the knack of boosting one's morale.

Reasonable

TESSER: From what you have said he seems a reasonable sort of boss. However, does he ever lose his cool?

LATCHFORD: Yes. For example if certain of our players are not concentrating enough, he soon picks on them and the guys in question get the lash of his tongue.

TESSER: Do you always agree to whatever tactic the boss introduces?

LATCHFORD: No. I am basically a person who thinks for himself. But, if Mr. Goodwin says something, then I'll do it.

TESSER: During recent years your goalscoring record has been very consistent, yet you started your first-class soccer career as a centre-half. Which position has given you most satisfaction?

Promotion

LATCHFORD: Without question that of a goalscorer, but I cannot forget my years as a defender as it helped me to broaden my game and I now know how a "stopper" thinks and acts.

TESSER: Would you have left Birmingham last season if promotion had not come your way?

LATCHFORD: You must realise that I would have been an idiot not to have thought about it. However, this did not occur, so I am looking forward to many years playing in the First Division.

TESSER: Modern professional football has become more and more of a young man's sport. Have you any plans, businesswise, for the future?

LATCHFORD: Yes, certainly. At the present time I own several companies and I am looking all the time for new prospects.

Improved

TESSER: How would you like professional soccer to be improved?

LATCHFORD: In my opinion the standard of both refereeing and discipline should be improved a great deal. I feel that there must be consistency at all levels. And these two vital points have got to be cleared up if football, as we know it today, is to survive.

TESSER: Returning to the get-tough policy now being operated by the referees. Do you think it is much easier to notch goals every week?

LATCHFORD: Undoubtedly, since they clamped-down on the offenders, I have enjoyed life on the field a great deal more.

TESSER: In your heart of hearts, how do you rate your England chances?

LATCHFORD: Unlike many First Division players, I am convinced that if I play well enough in front of Sir Alf, in the near future, my turn will come to be among England's elite.

South American Summary by ERIC WEIL

DOCTOR RESIGNS OVER DRUGS

Independiente goalkeeper, Santoro, catches the ball, closely watched by Ajax's Johan Cruyff and team-mate Commisio.

A MINOR sensation was caused in Argentine soccer by the resignation of San Lorenzo's club doctor, Cayetano Paglione, and his accusation that players were being given stimulating drugs before games. An investigation led to nothing—as so often happens—but as a result legislation is about to be put through for the first time here to establish controls. The project is to choose two players after each game for urine tests.

No wonder people think that San Lorenzo are playing under the influence of drugs. They are already eight points ahead and have been drawing away further from their rivals almost every Sunday. There's a bunch of teams fighting for second place and taking points off each other—among them River Plate, the eternal runners-up of recent seasons, and the new Estudiantes de La Plata, still defensive minded, but cleaner. (With the going of winger, Veron, to a Greek club last month, Estudiantes has none of the first eleven left from the time of their win over Manchester United for the "world title").

Erratic

San Lorenzo appears to be no better than this bunch, but the team is less erratic and more adaptable to the circumstances, depending on the opposition they face. They are strong at counter-attack and feared scorers, but there are three teams—Velez Sarsfield (51), River Plate (50) and Huracan (50)—who have scored more than their 49 goals in 26 games. But in four games since WORLD SOCCER's last issue they only dropped one point.

San Lorenzo recently sold their leading goal-getter, Fischer, to Botafogo de Rio (Brazil), and now another forward, Garcia Ameijenda, is about to be sold to Red Star (France), but it doesn't seem to affect the team's performances. In fact coach, Juan Carlos Lorenzo, prefers the San Lorenzo without Fischer as the other players used to depend too much on him.

Sack

On their return from Brazil, where they were fourth in the Independence Cup tournament—a position which did not satisfy anybody here—the Argentine national team was disbanded and coach, Pizzuti, given the sack. As a result several transfers of Argentine internationals to foreign clubs, which had previously been stopped by the F.A., were now authorized and the exodus continues.

Rafael Moreno, of modest Argentinos Juniors, equalled the record of Erico (Independiente) in 1937 and

Sarlanga (Boca) in 1941 by scoring six goals in his team's 8-0 win—the highest of the season—against bottom club Lanus.

Goals are being scored at a fair rate of three per game and leading scorers are Brindisi (Huracan) 15, Curioni (Boca Juniors) 14, Mas (River Plate) 13. (Brindisi and Mas are the subject of transfer talks which may take them to European clubs.)

Placings in the Metropolitan First Division after 26 games (8 to go) are: 1) San Lorenzo 40 pts., 2) Velez Sarsfield, Newell's Old Boys 32, 4) Racing Club 31, 5) River Plate, Estudiantes de La Plata 30, 7) Chacarita Juniors, Colon de Santa Fe 28, 9) Huracan, Boca Juniors, Rosario Central 27, 12) Argentinos Juniors, Independiente 25, 14) Gimnasia y Esgrima de La Plata 23, 15) Atlanta 20, 16) F.C. Oeste 17, 17) Banfield 16, 18) Lanus 10.

The man Brazilians are hailing as the new Pele, 19-year-old Washington, pictured receiving treatment.

LEAGUE PLACINGS

BRAZIL (San Paulo League) — 1) Palmeiras (14 games) 25 pts., 2) San Paula (14) 24, 3) Corinthians (13) 17, 4) Santos (12) 15, 5) Guarani (14) 14, 6) Portuguesa (14) 13, 7) Juventus (12) 11, 8) Ferroviaria, America, Ponte Preta (13) 10, 11) Sao Bento (14) 9, 12) Pirucicaba (14) 4.

PERU (National championship) — (after 5 games): 1) Universitario, Aurich de Chiclana 8, 3) Defensor Lima 7, 4) Deportivo SIMA, Galvez de Chimbote 6, 6) Melgar, Municipal, Deportivo Arica, Tuman, Atletico Grau, Alianza Lima 5, 12) Sporting Cristal 4, 13) Sport Boys, Manucci, León de Huanuco 3, 16) Torino 2.

PARAGUAY (First Division) — (after 10 games): 1) Cerro Porteño, Olimpia 17, 3) Sol de America 12, 4) Nacional 11, 5) Guarani, River Plate, Sportivo Luqueño 8, 8) Libertad 7, 9) General Caballero, Presidente Hayes 6.

COLOMBIA ("Final" Championship, after 5 games) — 1) Deportivo Cali 9, 2) Tolima, Nacional Medellin 8, 4) Junior 7, 5) Cucuta, Medellin, America 5, 8) Dep. Quindio, Independiente-Santa Fe, Cristal Caldas, Dep. Pereira 4, 12) Millionarios de Bogotá 3, 13) Union Magdalena, Bucaramanga 2.

CHILE (First Division) (after 13 games) — 1) Union Española 20, 2) Universidad Catolica, Colo-Colo (1 game less) 19, 4) Concepción, Magallanes 16, 6) La Serena, Green Cross 15, 8) Huachipato (1 game less), Universidad de Chile, Naval 13, 11) Antofagasta, Union San Felipe 11, 13) La Calera (1 game less) 10, 14) Lota-Schwager (1 game less) 9, 15) O'Higgins 8, 16) Rangers 6, 17) Wanderers 5, 18) Everton 4.

Only nine clubs begin on time

URUGUAY, the South American trouble spot for politics and soccer, hadn't started its league championship for one thing and another—including internal squabbles—with over half the year gone. Finally the Uruguayan F.A. set July 23 as the starting date, whatever happened.

What happened was that only 9 of the 12 First Division clubs were in the country for the start. Nacional returned a day late, while Peñarol and Bella Vista were still on tour. After three weeks of league soccer, Bella Vista had still not returned. Their tour organiser had left them stranded in Central America and they had no money to return home, so an army plane was sent to fetch them.

Shortly before the start of the league championship, Peñarol players were held up and robbed in their changing rooms at their training camp, Las Acacias.

Anything goes in Uruguayan soccer and so, it is hoped, will the Government-run football pools, due to start soon. It is hoped they will bring much-needed funds into Uruguay's ailing professional soccer.

After three games, champions Nacional (now without the league's leading scorer, Artime, who was sold to Brazil's Fluminense) and Defensor share the lead with full points, but many other clubs haven't played three games yet due to the aforementioned absence of teams.

FIFA CONGRESS **PARIS 1972**

RHODESIA BAN TO CONTINUE

THE International Football Federation Congress rejected moves to reinstate Rhodesia, and the Rhodesian delegation walked out of the Congress. The Congress passed by 62 votes to 18 an African motion to adjourn all discussion on the Rhodesian issue and at the same time confirm the suspension imposed at the 1970 Congress in Mexico.

Earlier, Rhodesia looked to have a good chance of having the suspension lifted. There were two proposals to waive the suspension, one from the FIFA Executive Committee and the other from the Scottish association. However, FIFA President Sir Stanley Rous ruled that a vote must be taken on the African motion, which was presented by Cameroon on behalf of the African Football Association.

Shortly after the motion was passed the Rhodesian delegation, led by Federation Chairman Gerry Raftopoulos, walked out. He called the decision "a pure veto," and added: "We would not mind so much if we had had our chance to put our case and be beaten on the vote. But it was galling not to be able to speak at all."

The Rhodesian delegation was given no chance of presenting a case for lifting the suspension, and efforts by English FA secretary Denis Follows to have the motion ruled out of order were overruled by Sir Stanley Rous.

Mr Raftopoulos accused Sir Stanley of "indecent haste." He added: "FIFA no longer has anything to do with soccer. It's only a political arena," he said bitterly. He added that Rhodesia had violated none of the FIFA statutes and he had been prepared to swear that there was no discrimination in Rhodesian soccer. "If there were I could not come here to defend it."

Rejection

Rhodesian soccer officials in Salisbury reacted with bitter disappointment—the second blow to the country's sporting hopes within 24 hours. The acting chairman of the Rhodesia FA told reporters that the rejection at the FIFA Congress was probably inevitable after the "fiasco of the Olympics," in which Rhodesia's Olympics team was expelled in Munich the previous night.

But he said the large majority against Rhodesia at the FIFA Congress—62 to 18—was a surprise. "It is ironic that the two sports to suffer—soccer and athletics—are the only truly multi-racial sports in Rhodesia with a big and popular following," he said. "What an indictment of the world today," he continued, "how can one expect to receive justice, or even be judged impartially, when fanaticism is the order of the day?"

Soccer star George Shaya added: "Unfortunately football in this country will remain at a standstill, because there won't be any outside competition to help raise our standards. I wonder whether we should look elsewhere to find people to play against us."

"... FIFA no longer has anything to do with soccer"

A threatened major split in FIFA was avoided when Uruguay withdrew a proposal to the Congress that the United Kingdom representation should be reduced. Uruguay, backed by the whole South American Confederation, had proposed that the rights of England, Scotland, Wales and Northern Ireland to separate affiliation to FIFA should be rescinded and the four countries should be represented together as Great Britain.

It was potentially the most explosive proposition facing Congress for many years. The four United Kingdom countries were prepared to walk out of FIFA, probably taking some countries with them, if a vote went against them.

But Uruguay were persuaded to withdraw the proposal after intensive behind-the-scenes activity. They did so in exchange for a British promise to pay levies to FIFA on Home Internationals and an agreement to take out from the Statutes all reference to the special agreement between the United Kingdom countries and FIFA, signed in 1946.

The decision makes no practical difference to the four countries, who still retain the right to send four teams to the World Cup and European Championships and their four votes on the International Board.

A proposal by Argentina to increase the number of countries in the World Cup Finals to 24 was withdrawn after discussions earlier with the Executive Committee. The opinion of the Executive Committee was that such a change was a matter for the organising Committee of the cup competition.

The European Cup Winners Cup Final will be staged in Greece next year and not in Paris as originally planned. The Executive Committee of UEFA, meeting in Paris, decided to hold the final in Salonika because of a conflict with the French Football Association over the right to sell advertising space in the stadium during the match. The French association had arranged to let contracts for advertising in the Parc des Princes Stadium, where the match was to have been held, but UEFA felt that it alone had the right to make such arrangements, and receive the resulting revenues. The conflict was resolved by switching the match to Salonika.

Proposed

The Executive Committee of FIFA has reversed its position on letting FIFA members play in South Africa and ruled out games against China. The Committee also gave its consent to a proposed match between the six European Common Market countries and another representing the four applicant countries. It is planned that the match be played at Wembley on January 3, 1973.

The Committee considered the possibility of teams being allowed to visit South Africa, which is not a FIFA member, to take part in multi-racial games. It was decided to ask for a detailed programme of the proposed matches and the overseas teams invited. It was agreed that only when a foreign team accepted an invitation to go to South Africa would a decision be made whether to allow the visit to go ahead and FIFA would send three representatives to observe the organisation of the matches if they took place.

The Committee decided to maintain contacts with China, another country which is not a FIFA member, with a view to possible affiliation but refused to authorise games between foreign teams and the Chinese.

Poland belongs to Gornik again

by ERIC BATTY

ALTHOUGH Gornik took a Cup and League double in season 1970-71 they had spent the previous two years struggling behind Legia Warsaw in the league race. At the start of the 1971-72 campaign, Gornik spent several weeks abroad and in fact they were away so long that the league campaign began without them. Though they were earning much-needed foreign currency, they returned home somewhat jaded to drop points like confetti.

During the first half of the league programme, Ruch Chorzow, managed by the Czech, Michal Vican, took a commanding lead with Legia hard on their heels. Last seasons Cup Finalists, Zaglebie Sosnowiecz, were also doing well and Gornik—with their key man Wlodzimierz Lubanski always tightly marked and frequently injured apparently out of things. Adding to the worries of both Gornik and Legia, their players were frequently called upon for service with the national team, not only playing in European Championship matches but also required for the Qualifying rounds of the Olympic Games soccer tournament.

Pressures

Very wisely, Gornik gave their players a rest during the winter break and after almost three months away from the pressures of the game, they began to look more like their former selves. Legia, meanwhile, were hit by a run of injuries and Ruch, who have a largely re-built team and are relatively inexperienced, apart from centre forward Joachim Marks, began to fade under the pressures of pace-making.

Gornik came with a run that brought them nine points out of a possible ten to hit the front for the first time and from then on they never looked back. Six points clear of the field, they were beaten 2-1 by Legia in Warsaw, but this was their only reverse in the second half of the programme.

Persisted

A few weeks later, after accounting for Stal and Ruch in the latter stages of the FA Cup, Gornik met Legia in the final and made amends for that league reverse with a superb demonstration. Legia played a somewhat subdued game, always attempting to keep things tight at the back and content to counter while Gornik persisted in taking the game to their opponents. For a while, although Gornik were well on top and producing some fine football, Legia's tactics seemed to give them the edge and they were twice in the lead.

After only three minutes Robert Gadocha broke away to give Legia the lead and despite sustained pressure it was almost half an hour before Lubanski equalised. Then, almost immediately Legia went in front again with another fine goal from Gadocha. This time Legia held on and there was more than an hour gone before Gornik managed an equaliser—Lubanski again—and with goalkeeper Kostka now almost a spectator, Gornik took a firm grip on things. Zygfryd Szoltysik produced a spectacular individual goal for Gornik but the real hero, as so often in the past, was Lubanski who scored four times to give Gornik a 5-2 win and their fifth consecutive FA Cup success.

> *'They came with a run that brought them nine points out of a possible ten'*

Sustained

Lubanski blotted his copybook soon after during an Olympics game against Bulgaria at Stara Zagora. After scoring the first goal Lubanski led several of the Polish players in a sustained protest when the Bulgarians equalised and was sent off. Reduced to ten men and without their matchwinner, the Poles held on until the last fifteen minutes but finally lost 1-3 and qualified only after Bulgaria could only draw away to Spain.

Kazimierz Gorski, the Polish national manager, came in for a great deal of criticism at this time. During the last 18 months he had capped nearly forty different players, first basing his team on Legia, then switching to Gornik and finally turning out a combination of players that appeared to be on form at the time. Though there are other problems, a little more stability from the man in charge certainly seems to be needed before the Poles can fulfil the promise they have often shown in the international arena.

Improved

Resuming the championship, which was the last to be completed in Europe due to international calls, Gornik played out their remaining games without further defeat to take the title with four points to spare. Lubanksi topped the scorers list again with 14 goals, sharing top place with Szymczak of Gwardia (Warsaw). Gwardia are much improved and so too are Zeglebie Sosnowiecz who pipped Legia for second place on the last day of the campaign.

Hungarian coaches are very much the fashion in Poland at the moment—Gornik have had three in a row, Kalocsai, Soos and their current chief Ferenc Szusza—but former international star Nandor Hidegkuti couldn't prevent Stal Rzeszow being relegated despite a determined late stand. They went down along with Szombierki (Bytom) and are replaced by Lech (Poznan) and ROW Rybnik who come up for the second time in three years. Of the clubs promoted a year ago, Odra Opole did well enough but LKS Lodz, champions not so long ago, only ijust managed to preserve their status in a long drawn-out battle that also involved Pogon (Stettin).

WONDERF CHANCE F THE SCOT

SCOTLAND, the team with the miserable and depressing World Cup record, have a wonderful chance to silence their critics when they meet Czechoslovakia and Denmark in their qualifying section before the turn of the year. This is the opportunity for Tommy Docherty and his men to prove to the world that they are on the way back . . . that their form in the mini-World Cup was no fluke. The plans have been carefully made . . . the players have been tried . . . the tactics have been used and for the first time in many years it actually looks good for Scotland.

They flopped in their qualifying section for the 1966 World Cup in England. The Scots thought they were ready then under the temporary managership of Celtic supremo Jock Stein, but when it came to the crunch they crashed. They were hammered out of sight by Italy in Naples in the match they had to win to qualify and another dream of glory was shattered.

But the pieces were put together again in time for the qualifying stages of the 1970 World Cup in Mexico. Former St. Johnstone manager Bobby Brown took over as full-time boss and all sorts of promises were made . . . and not kept, much to the annoyance and disappointment of the Scottish fans, who were lured into believing that their country's time had at last come.

Late goal

In the games that mattered Scotland gave their all, but just could NOT win. Only a spectacular late goal by Bobby Murdoch saved the Scots from defeat against West Germany AT HAMPDEN! And in the away match an early goal from Jimmy Johnstone couldn't settle the team and the West Germans again strode to triumph—this time by a 3—2 margin.

It is this lamentable string of flops when the pressure is on that has made the Scottish fans reserve judgment on the clashes against the Czechs and the Danes this year.

Again the outlook is bright and the past form has been promising. However, the crunch is now very close and the fans are anxious of the outcome. I believe the foundation is there for their doubts, but I also believe that this time Scotland WILL pass the test and get through to the Finals in Munich in 1974.

There is no doubt that both Czechoslovakia and Denmark will be no pushover. They don't rank among the Brazils or the West Germanys or the Italys of this world, but nevertheless they are formidable opposition and will be extremely difficult opponents.

The Scots know just how difficult the Danes can be. In the European Championship qualifying section last year Scotland met Denmark twice and the clashes could hardly be termed as epics. In the first match at Hampden Scotland won 1—0 through a scrappy goal by Derby's John O'Hare, but their performance was not inspiring. The Danes played a lot of possession soccer in the middle of the park and for lengthy spells in the match it was the Scots who were getting nowhere.

In the return leg in Copenhagen the Scots floundered disastrously. This time it was Denmark who did the attacking and the Scottish rearguard creaked and groaned and finally lost a goal from a free-kick that even a bad amateur team would be ashamed of!

Public demand

In these two ties the danger was clearly spelt out to Scotland. Before the matches the threat of the Danes was dismissed . . . they were only there to make up the numbers. The defeat by Denmark marked the end of Bobby Brown's short career as the Scottish manager and the bold, brash Tommy Docherty, a great favourite with the fans, was brought in by public demand. The SFA, in fact, offered the job to Falkirk's Irish boss Willie Cunningham, BUT HE TURNED IT DOWN!

The Doc, the man who should have been offered the job in the first place, wasn't afraid to take a chance with the post and immediately he had a tremendous effect on the players and the fans.

He kicked off his career with a superb 2—1 win over Portugal and followed this up with a 1—0 victory over Belgium in the European Championship, but by that time the damage had already been done and there was no chance of Scotland qualifying for the Finals. He then took the team to Amsterdam for a friendly against Holland and although Scotland went down by the odd goal in three it was still a very encouraging showing.

The next match was against Peru at Hampden. The Doc pulled a master stroke by bringing Denis Law, Manchester United's acrobatic goal-ace, back into his International plans and the Lawman said his thanks with a wonderful goal in the 2—0 victory—Scotland's first ever win over South American opposition!

Next was the Home International Championship and from finishing last the previous year Docherty guided his men to share top place with England. In the Championship Scotland had wins over Ireland (2—0) and Wales (1—0), but failed in

UL OR S

by ALEX GORDON

On the domestic scene in Scotland, Rangers' Willie Johnston was sent off after this incident with Partick's Alex Forsyth.

the big one against England and went down 1—0. This shattered the morale of the Scottish fans. They were adamant that this was Scotland really on the way back to their greatest form (although when that was no-one is quite sure!)

Again the doubts crept in . . . Scotland would not, after all, reach Munich. It was all over before it started. But the fickle fans were brought out of their gloom by the performances in the mini-World Cup in Brazil in the summer. It's true Scotland didn't manage to win a match, but the foundation of a real team spirit was evident right from the start.

Courage and grit

Amid the rubble of call-offs and injuries Tommy Docherty assembled a young team with courage and grit who would fight all the way for their country—the sort of spirit that is essential for a world class team.

In the opening match against Yugoslavia Scotland drew 2—2 with goals from Celtic's Lou Macari, but a late goal from the Slavs wiped out the lead. In the next match the Scots drew 0—0 with World Cup rivals Czechoslovakia, but were by far the better team on the night and Czech keeper Ivo Viktor was the man who defied Scotland's every attempt to squeeze the ball behind him.

But it was in the match against Brazil in the Maracana Stadium that Scotland gave their supporters real cause to believe they have what it takes to get to Munich. Sure, Scotland went down 1—0 to the World Champions, but it was certainly no disgrace and the goal came near the end of the match when it was least expected.

Vast improvement

However, it was Scotland who won most of the praise from the officials and critics at this match. They showered accolades on Tommy Docherty and his young team . . . they were magnificent . . . a vast improvement . . . one of the best sides to play in Brazil for a long, long time. The praise came from all angles and Docherty wants to hear it again, but this time AFTER wins over Czechoslovakia and Denmark, which I am sure he will achieve.

I know about the perils of the past and the broken promises, but I believe now that Scotland have arrived on the International scene. They can no longer be treated as a joke by anyone. They have lost three matches to top opposition since the Doc took over, but these have all been by the odd goal. Gone are the days when teams can run up big scores against Scotland.

The Czechs, with famous players such as Viktor, Dobias and Petras, will be a real strength of character for Scotland and Docherty, but this one test I am sure we can pass with flying colours. And after that . . . it's look out Munich!

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ALICK JEFFREY, the one-time 'Golden Boy' of English football, acknowledged at last

Testimonial for courageous star

OUT of the blue came the news, the other day, that Alick Jeffrey, one of my favourite youngsters of nearly twenty years ago, is going to be rewarded with a considerably overdue testimonial. (writes ERIC THORNTON).

That may not seem particularly important to some of today's teenagers, but I rate this forthcoming event at least the equal of almost all similar affairs which have been staged in various parts of these isles through this century.

Perhaps some of the beneficiaries have been better known internationally. For instance, Dixie Dean, Bobby Moore, Roger Hunt, Bert Trautmann, Bobby Charlton, and a dozen others. But none of those—yes, none!—had it quite so tough.

Salient

In fact, Alick's soccer life could have made a far better addition to Eamonn Andrews' well-known T.V. series than some of the waffle which was screened on the black box in its later stages. If you doubt it, form your own opinion after considering the salient factors.

Here's the story. It's about a boy who learned the game in between lessons in his native Rawmarsh, on the edge of the South Yorkshire coalfield, and at a time when sporting facilities were very often and distinctly in short supply.

Degree

There always seemed to be a ball at his toes. To such a degree that everybody in the immediate neighbourhood gradually regarded young Jeffrey as plain soccer mad, though grudgingly acknowledging the possibility of a footballing future. Especially when the folk who mattered handed over a spot in the England schools line-up, and he later became Britain's outstanding boy player of 1954—at the shaping age of 15.

Officials of such nearby clubs as Sheffield Wednesday and Huddersfield Town weighed up the chances, then Doncaster Rovers moved in, and both they and he were lucky. For he settled in well at Belle Vue, developing into a hot shot of tremendous potential.

> *"The snap of the bone on the night air, the gasps of horror from the stands"*

England's amateur bosses, searching eagerly for new forward strength, watched carefully, awarded a cap in May, 1955, and a trip to Melbourne seemed a certainty until all those ideas suddenly vanished in the mists of professionalism. For Alick joined the payroll on his 17th birthday in January, 1956.

Slipped

By that time, having already, and further impressed as an amateur in the Football League, they slipped him into England's under-23 team against the Danes, in Copenhagen, and later handed over the No. 8 position for the following fixture with Young France, on Bristol City's ground.

It was a colourful selection with Blackburn Rovers' Bryan Douglas on the right-wing, Arsenal's Vic Groves leading the attack, Birmingham's Trevor Smith at centre-half, and Sheffield United's Alan Hodgkinson in goal.

Yet, believe it or not, the majority of directors, managers and scouts who flocked to the west country that particular day were not vitally interested in the result or the overall performance of our bright hopes but, rather, in just another look at this wonderful property—a boy who had already netted 34 times in the space of only 17 league games.

Everything was set fair as the crowd pleasantly gathered at the famous Ashton Gate venue on the evening of Wednesday, October 17, 1956. Then it all changed. They became the unfortunate witnesses of a great tragedy. Jeffrey was carried off with a broken leg within five minutes of the kick-off.

Sometimes, on looking back, I fancy hearing, once again, the snap of the bone on the night air, the gasps of horror from the stands and terraces, and the angry shouts as photographers endeavoured to film the boy in those first moments of agony.

Amputation

They said he'd never play again. They mourned the loss of a wonderful prodigy, while some recalled a similar occurence three years earlier when Derek Dooley broke a leg at Preston, and, with complication setting in, lost the limb by amputation.

So Doncaster, a club which has been only rarely blessed with cash and stars, lost one who might have developed into their greatest. His name was missing when the annual registration lists were announced next summer. It was the same the next year. And the year after that.

Then, when all but the folk in the town which also specialises in racehorses and butterscotch were beginning to forget the name he presented himself fit after a gap of six winters.

Booked

Alick wanted to have another go, and, of course, there were many doubters. But he came back into the big time, scored four goals in twenty appearances, and booked himself a 'season' on the gravy train.

The advantage of having played with strong operators like Eddie McMorran in his early days at Belle Vue stood him in good stead as one campaign blended into another and provided a gross tally of 127 goals in 262 league games before finally calling it a day at the ripe old age of thirty-three.

I wonder how those figures would have looked if Fate had not played that scurvy trick on a bright-eyed boy who was ready to conquer the world?

West German Newsletter from ARTHUR ROTMIL

HECTIC TIME FOR BAYERN EVEN BEFORE THE START

TOP German clubs play at least as many matches during the season—and some play even more—than the leading English sides. This conclusion is supported by statistics which show that Bayern Munich, for example, have played 17 games during the month of August alone! The recent exhortations by English managers, including Don Revie (Leeds) and Brian Clough (Derby) who—without any evidence to lean on—claimed that English clubs and the national team have little chance of success at the highest level because their programme is the toughest in Europe, are clearly without foundation.

Bayern's fixtures—and remember they form more than half of the national team—included *five* home and away League Cup-ties, *three* friendlies in Germany, plus five visits abroad to play these *nine* teams: Ajax Amsterdam, Feyenoord Rotterdam, Valencia, FC Bruges, Beerschot, Las Palmas, Standard Liege, Atletico Bilbao and Botafogo. This programme was completed between July 31 and August 31! Other German *Bundesliga* clubs were faced with a similarly overloaded fixture list. What is often either forgotten or—more likely—not realised in Britain is, that although the German League only require 34 games (that is eight fewer than the First Division here) and the *Bundesliga* has a short break in the winter, their interval in the summer lasts barely from two to a maximum of four weeks.

Mammoth

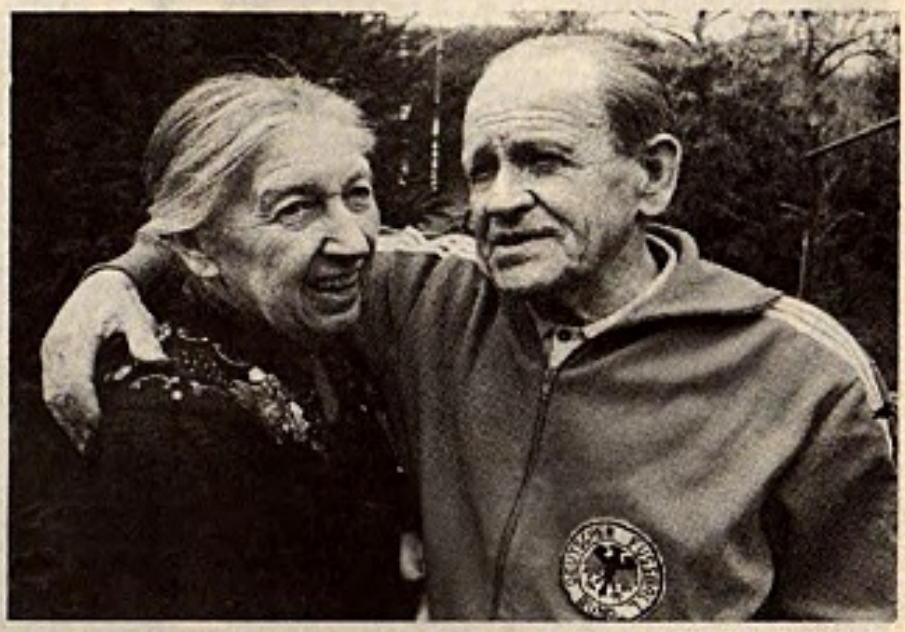
While most English players put up their feet for nearly three months, German clubs who finished their domestic programme at the end of June, have called their men back for training in most cases just a fortnight later! Bayern had a break of only four weeks, before they assembled to start this mammoth programme of a match, on average, every other day!

Some German clubs began the newly inaugurated League Cup competition barely a week after the last season had ended. This new tournament was incidentally started in order to bridge the gap till the opening of the championship campaign. Because of the Olympic Games being staged here, in Munich, the *Bundesliga* start has been put back a month, to September 16.

Proceedings

Regrettably, it appears that the various scandals will not after all be cleared up before the beginning of the new season. The proceedings against Schalke (the Cup holders), have so far led to a life suspension for Pohlschmidt (today with Teutonia Münster), plus two years bans' each for Galbierz (now with Wuppertal), Pirkner (at present with Donawitz in Austria) and Sobieray. Even more stunning was the decision of the DFB disciplinary court to punish Rotweiss Oberhausen by deducting five points from their total at the end of next season! The club have been found guilty of trying to manipulate the result of a match v. Kickers Offenbach. Oberhausen's president Peter Maassen, has been suspended for two years for offering Kickers 50,000 D. Marks (£6,250) . . . for a draw!

It will be interesting to see how the public will react to the championship starting so soon after the Olympics. How the saturation of the sporting—and non-sporting!—community by press, radio and almost non-stop television coverage of the Munich showpiece, is going to affect the early attendances. Perhaps the retrospect of having become champions of Europe will persuade the fans to venture out into the football grounds. And lastly, will the continuing stories of bribes and corruptive dealings further prolong the slump in gates? Last season's total of 5,391,168 spectators (average 17,618 per match), was the lowest in the history of the National League.



Former West German team manager Sepp Herberger, with his wife Eve. Although now 75 years of age, he is still a keen devotee of the game.

Independiente versus Ajax Amsterdam

GAME NOT OF TWO C

THE first leg of the Europe-South America Cup, played on Independiente's ground in Buenos Aires, was a really poor match dictated by Ajax's early goal scored by Cruyff after six minutes play. This meant that the Dutch team could concentrate on stopping the opposition from scoring for practically the whole game—backed by the knowledge that Independiente are notoriously poor in attack.

Not only was it a poor game, but it had no outstanding players. Cruyff shone in spasms until he went off injured after 25 minutes, kicked on the leg by Mircoli. Cruyff's goal was well taken. Breaking through past Lopez, he hooked the ball over the advancing goalkeeper, Santoro's, head.

Escape

Pastoriza, as always, was Independiente's danger man, but he couldn't escape the close marking of Neeskens and his usually successful combination with forward, Maglioni, didn't come off. Ajax, without doubt, were the faster team, but they tired earlier and really showed it towards the end.

Ajax play best in attack and on the evidence of their showing, they are obviously not happy when playing a defensive game. Thus Independiente were made to play more of an attacking game and the Argentine team is not happy in this role either. That was the formula for a poor match.

Ajax combined better and knew better what to do with the ball, but

Pastoriza jumps to head at Ajax's goal . . . but the ball went wide.

ERIC WEIL reports from Buenos Aires

WORTHY CHAMPIONS

after Cruyff went off, they had virtually nothing to show in attack, even though Independient's generally safe defence had an off-day with the usually dependable Lopez below form, Commisso often caught out of position and the rest slow to stop Ajax's build-up.

Surprise

In spite of their dominance, Independiente's equaliser eight minutes from the end, came as a surprise as the Argentine team had looked as if it would never score, but it was not surprising that the goal had to be credited entirely to the defence. Commisso (back) crossed the ball to Semenewicz (half) who passed it to advancing defender, Sá, to break through the score.

The game wasn't free of the usual intentional fouls. Ajax coach, Stefan Kovacs, called it a war. He should have seen some of the former battles in which that infamous Argentine team, Estudiantes de La Plata, were involved. I think, therefore, that Keizer, Ajax's captain, over-did it a bit when he warned Russian referee, Bakramov, at half-time, that if there was one more intentional kick from a certain Independiente player, he would take his team off.

Line-ups

Independiente: Santoro, Commisso, Lopez, Sá, Pavoni, Semenewicz, Raimondo, Pastoriza, Balbuena, Maglioni, Mircoli.

Ajax: Stuy, Krol, Suubier, Blankenburg, Hulshoff, Neeskens, Haan, G. Mürhen, Swart, Cruyff, Keizer. (A. Mürhen replaced Cruyff after 25 m.)

Goals: 6 mins. Cruyff (Ajax); 82 mins. Sá (Independiente).

Cruyff breaks past Lopez to score Ajax's goal.

Good idea from Aris

ARIS BONNEVOIE the Luxembourg champions celebrating their 50th anniversary hit upon a good idea to provide funds to finance their European Cup match against Arges Pitesti. They arranged a friendly on their own ground between German and French clubs Borussia Moenchengladbach and St. Etienne.

Aris winners of the Luxembourg championship for the third time in eight years are hoping to make it two title wins in succession this season.

On the international front the new national team manager Gilbert Legrand has drawn up a list of 90 players split into six categories to provide him with a broad basis from which to select a team.

Alas the record of Luxembourg is one which offers only hope of improvement and despite the availability of players who have gone abroad like Nicky Braun the Schalke 04 striker in the Bundesliga, only modest performances are likely.

WORLD SOCCER DIARY

Contributions are laughable

BRITAIN is one of the few countries where football pools do not provide a substantial revenue which can be ploughed back into sport. The commission which the Football League receive from the pools companies for fixture copyright is laughable by comparison with funds contributed by pools elsewhere.

In Italy, for instance, the National Olympic Committee (CONI) has collected over 11 million Pounds in one year, nearly all that money was donated toward new sporting facilities. In Spain, the F.A. is also drawing handsomely from the soccer pools. All revenue from the so-called "Quiniela" (betting pool) is used by the Football Federation to subsidise new grounds as well as youth and amateur soccer in this country. This income is also utilised to pay for the club subscriptions of the amateur and junior players.

In the past three years the Spanish F.A. banked £1,800,000! There is little doubt that Spanish football will in time benefit from these measures which ensure such healthy foundations to the game here. Last season brought an increase of 12,000 newly registered amateurs, plus some 8,000 juniors, as compared with the previous year. All these youngsters had obviously been attracted to the game by the new facilities.

Now why can't British football profit to a similar extent from the millions gambled away on our greatest national sport? Last season Littlewoods alone claimed that £110 million—a record—had been staked on their soccer pools! How much of that money will be spent to help football in this country?

At the commencement of last season Cruyff was slow off the mark, hampered by injury, but made up for his late start by finishing top of the Dutch goalscorers. This season he has managed to open his account earlier—but in a rather odd fashion.

For the first goal of the season credited to Johan the Great was against his
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Perhaps
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otherwise
BBC TV
"Cruyff jus
like that".

Martin Chivers chased by Willie Wallace of Crystal Palace.

FACES, one of England's leading rock groups, ar
South and the West Coast. The group played th
audience to see them were the Moscow Dyna
Rod Stewart, singer with the Faces, sent good
the concert was over Dick Cecil, Vice-President
played at Braves Stadium on August 23—brough
the man on Rod Stewart's left is none other th
in the world when he played for Russia before
football fans and judging by the friendly recepti
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e course of a year, a of mail arrives at the er offices from all parts be. The scramble for he various philatelists is One annual arrival, ts pure weight, rather exotic stamp, is the Football Handbook.

vy mass of soccer in- is now in its third ch one has been better edecessor and the 1972- is an invaluable one. compilers were Leslie nd Jack Rollin—both mes to readers of this of course—and they had to eradicate many of and omissions which somewhat soiled the previous two editions.

Their task was a mammoth one, yet the Rothmans book has gone a long way to achieving its ambition: to become to association football what Wisden is to cricket. Almost 1,000 pages of statistics covering the soccer globe plus a variety of interesting features and information make the Rothmans book a 'give-away' at £1.20p.

Chivers below par

English newspapers are prone to using superlatives with gay abandon. Martin Chivers was recently described in the *Daily Mail* as "once the world's greatest striker." Good though Chivers undoubtedly is, his record pales by comparison with that of Pele (have the *Daily Mail* heard of him?) and Gerd Muller to name but two.

Chivers has a fine record of goalscoring with Tottenham during the past two or three seasons. But his tally at international level is somewhat below par. He has yet to prove himself as a consistent scorer for England.

WORLD SOCCER DIARY

Wilson's reign is over

The Munich Olympics marked the culmination in the reign of Peter Wilson as chief sports writer on the Daily Mirror. For over 25 years he provided the Mirror with readable, hard-hitting and often controversial copy. He was tagged the "World's Number one sports writer" (those superlatives again) and his retirement has left a vacuum in Fleet Street.

"Drastic measures"

UEFA have issued a strict warning about penalties for misbehaviour. In a circular to their members, UEFA say they are "determined to resort to the most drastic measures" to ensure good behaviour at football grounds.

These measures, they say, include declaring matches forfeit, barring grounds and excluding clubs from competitions under their authority. The warning lays out what is required from clubs, trainers, players and spectators to prevent a repetition of "the serious incidents during last season" and to check "the frightening development in the stadia."

Spectators are asked not to bring "rockets, crackers or bottles" to the stadium, not to throw objects or encroach on the field of play. The advice to fans also says "be careful that your expressions of joy or disapproval do not exceed the limits set for good sporting behaviour."

UEFA end the warning by pointing out that associations and clubs are responsible for the behaviour of their supporters even in away matches. "They must contribute to the sporting education of their fans if necessary."

Club managements are asked to ensure that the behaviour of players and officials is "absolutely correct and fair," that security is adequate, that glass bottles are not permitted within the grounds and no intoxicating beverage is sold.

Trainers and players are told that they must refrain from any action liable to provoke either their opponents or the public and are asked to observe the rules of the game and fair play. They are warned that referees have been instructed to keep strict discipline, and asked to accept decisions without protest, and to back them up if necessary.

And so to Utopia. . . .

UEFA's epistle should be sent to South Africa. Three coloured soccer fans were wounded by gunfire during a riot at a match in Cape Town, when a crowd of 10,000 ran on to the pitch. About a dozen other spectators were hurt by flying bricks and bottles in the melee, which came five minutes before the end of a match between two local teams.

The trouble broke out when the home team was losing 6—2. Supporters became angry at some of the referee's decisions and bottles, stones and bricks were thrown on to the pitch. As angry fans rushed on to the pitch, the referee and the players took refuge in a changing room.

Some of the irate fans tried to batter down the door with a bench.

UEFA are to stage a match between representative teams of Europe and South America. The game will be played in Basel, on October 3 with the proceeds going to charity.

It is planned to provide a home for 150 orphans from South America, Asia and Africa in the Swiss children's village near Trogen, as well as education until they are 20 years of age. The match will help swell the fund for this worthy cause.

By playing the match on a Tuesday it is hoped that many countries will televise it on the European network; bringing still more money into the kitty.

RACING WHITE HOPE TO BREAK THE MONOPOLY

BELGIAN football has been dominated for the last decade by Anderlecht and Standard Liege. Recently FC Bruges have shown the ability to challenge the dual supremacy but now a fourth club, Racing White, is hoping to break through.

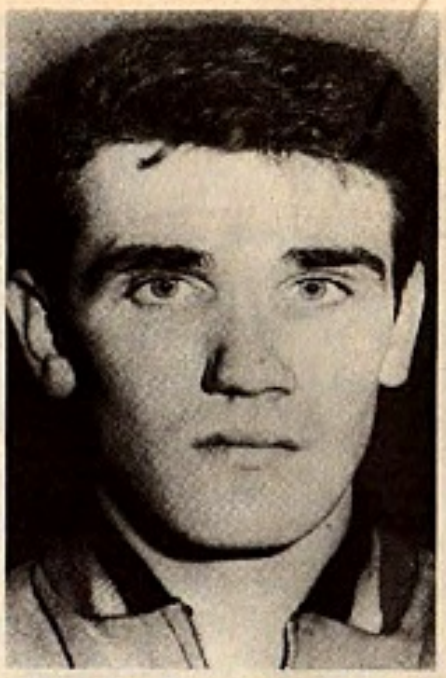
Formed originally by the fusion of Racing Brussels and White Star, Racing White were fourth in the championship last season. They are in Europe for the first time competing in the UEFA Cup.

The President of the club is a lawyer named Gooris, who hopes that Racing White will learn from their European venture but more important, make further progress in the Belgian championship and improve on fourth place.

Eddy Merckx, the Tour de France cycling champion, is a member of the club and one of its greatest fans. Now he has been given an administrative post with the club. As a youngster Merckx was a centre forward himself.

Coach Felix Week has a senior squad of 14 plus several youngsters. Missing from last season are veterans Willy Tack (goalkeeper) and Andre Stassart (centre back) both given free transfers. New signings include Dutchmen, goalkeeper Nico de Bree formerly with NEC Nijmegen and midfield player Wietse Veenstra who was allowed to leave Bruges because they had too many foreigners.

In place of Stassart, Racing are likely to use the ex-Anderlecht player Desanghere who until this season was a right midfield purveyor.



Wilfred Van Moer of Standard Liege and Belgium.

Greeks not established

EVER since Panathinaikos won their way, somewhat fortuitously, to the final to the European Cup in 1971, great things have been expected of the Greeks at club and international level.

Unfortunately some eighteen months afterwards the picture is one of some doubt. The best result probably the only one of real conviction was a 2-1 win over Italy at the beginning of this year. Now perhaps this victory can be seen as being of less significance than had been thought earlier.

Certainly the Greeks have added technique and combined play of a high degree to their natural enthusiasm and Billy Bingham has brought a modern, Western European approach to the side as national team manager.

But apart from skipper and midfield player Mimis Domazos they have no player of world class. Domazos is a modern marvel on classical Greek lines. Now 31 years old he has played in 367 of the 410 League matches played by Panathinaikos his only club since he made his debut.

Goalscorer

Domazos won his 37th cap against France recently, in a game won 3-1 by the French.

Even Antonis Antoniadis who was second highest goalscorer in Europe last season is not rated in the same class and is rarely able to match his club scoring feats when on international duty opposed by better players.

COLUNA HELD TO RANSOM

MONEY, money, money—that's the Portuguese problem at the moment. And generally a lack of it, too.

Take Mario Coluna for instance. A trip to Mozambique for the one-time doyen of midfield men proved expensive, ending in financial disaster, but it might have been even more serious.

There are conflicting versions of what actually happened but it appears that while Mr. and Mrs. Coluna were out there a group of terrorists decided to hold them to ransom. The Colunas had to pay up and are now reported to be virtually penniless—sorry, escudos less.

They are back in Portugal where Coluna is hoping to take a coaching job with a Third Division club.

Coluna's old club, Benfica, have a money problem of their own, too. Pay rebels Nene and Adolfo have been holding out for more cash but the former is expected to sign a new three-year contract after all leaving the full-back who is attracting Brazilian club Botafogo as the one unsigned player.

Benfica's rivals, Sporting, also have a couple of rebels, midfield man Peres and winger Dinis. Académica are reported to be interested in getting hold of Dinis but it seems unlikely that they would be able to find sufficient cash if Sporting either could not or would not provide it.

Sporting have been on tour in Yugoslavia where their midfield star Tome has shown some useful scoring form but veteran defenders Hilario and Jose Carlos look a little too slow to last the pace much longer.

The Dutch scene.....by JOHN SPARROW

BIG TWO PULL FURTHER AWAY

WHEN the buying stopped and Dutch league sides began limbering up for the new season, the facts of Holland's soccer life lay sadly obvious once more. Ajax and Feyenoord are big time and the sixteen other premier division clubs just can't live with them.

Sadder still is the knowledge that while the big two can lash out £160,000 plus on a man who may sit half the season on the reserve bench, lesser rivals struggle to make ends meet and pay back overdrafts. While cash becomes less and less important for the giants, it becomes more and more vital for the minnows.

Once more we face a two horse race, it seems, the question: Can Feyenoord come back and take the league title from Ajax? And on paper at least, the answer is just as predictable as the question—no.

To begin with 1972-73 is Ajax trainer Stefan Kovacs' second year with the Amsterdam club. As he puts it: "Last season the whole team had to make their own pattern. It's now drilled into them and we'll kick off the new season with the boys fully acquainted with their job."

Situation

Secondly Kovacs has a stronger squad to select his team from. He says he has a group of 17 players "on the same level"—a situation he describes as ideal for a trainer. "Forces can be spared and divided, even in one game. That's what I've always wished for."

Of course his star newcomer is striker Jan Mulder from Anderlecht, but where will he play him with Johan Cruyff, Piet Keizer and Sjaak Swart already up front? A pre-season injury to Mulder put the Kovacs decision off temporarily and at the time of writing the trainer was tight lipped on speculation being made.

One possibility voiced is that right wing Swart, aged 34 and nearing the end of his career, will make way for him. Swart argues he deserves to keep his position, however, pointing out Ajax attacks with specific wingers and however good he is Mulder is not a winger. Kovacs has commented that time alone will tell how they can use Mulder to the fullest. "Jan will need time to adjust anyway," he says. "Don't forget this is the first time he has played professional football in his own country."

The trainer is more concerned with how Mulder's presence will play a part in "making our total football even more perfect" than which position the man will take.

"With a player like Mulder in the team," he says, "we can easily switch from 4-3-3 to 4-2-4 or any other variation. And if you have Mulder and Cruyff as joint strikers you are holding a handful of aces. Cruyff could even go to midfield as he has done successfully this past season and Mulder could go up front. The possibilities are endless." The mind boggles.

Neighbouring

Feyenoord manager Guus Brox is unperturbed giving voice to his now famous annual comment: "If we can't take the championship with these players I just don't know anymore." To be fair the Rotterdam club took off this season with a keener edge to them than we saw last. New forwards Kristensen—signed from neighbouring Sparta—and Ressel have thoroughly pleased trainer Ernst Happel, as has a totally rejuvenated Hungarian striker Ladinszki.

The Rotterdammers won their first two games convincingly with a 1-0 win over NEC and 0-4 over Utrecht. And immediately a gap opened in the league table—only Ajax managing maximum points too.

Behind them in third place came PSV, the team which under last season's FC Twente trainer, Kees Rijvers, is out to forget the 1971-72 disaster season.

Rijvers has completely changed the system developed over four years by the iron fist of sacked Kurt Linder, now with Olympique Marseilles. But from the Eindhoven camp one hears Rijvers—the man who moulded Twente into a top club—is not out for any overnight miracles. Good and steady is his way of tackling things. Hence PSV's lack of activity on the transfer market this summer.

Holland's other top club with a new trainer is FC Den Haag where Evert Theunissen of the Limburg first division club, Fortuna SC, takes over the reins. Theunissen thinks it high time the gap between Ajax and Feyenoord and the rest was closed. And he says Den Haag has a nucleus of players capable of doing it.

The first move, says Theunissen, is for the top teams to shed their inferiority complexes when it comes to tackling the big two. "We must have the guts to play our own game against them," he declard on arrival in The Hague. "We must all stop using underdog tactics."

Jan Mulder, scoring a spectacular goal for Anderlecht before his transfer to Ajax.

Arthur Rotmil looks at England's first

YUGOSLAVIA AND METHOD

FOR the first time in eleven years, England's national side are required to take part in World Cup qualifying matches. This happened last in 1961, when the team having won its preliminary group at the expense of Portugal and Luxembourg, reached the final series in Chile, in 1962. For the next two successive World competitions, England did not need to qualify, being hosts in 1966 and then the title holders in 1970, in Mexico. Their present group opponents are Poland and Wales, neither of whom can lay claim to representing the cream of European football. Thus, under normal circumstances England should surmount these hurdles and—for the first time under Sir Alf Ramsey's guidance—earn a place in the 1974 finals in West Germany.

I say under normal circumstances, because the recent unhappy events, such as England's elimination from the European Championship, the home defeat against Northern Ireland, plus that "horror" match versus Scotland at Hampden, have unleashed a wave of criticism such as was not heard or read or debated, since before the World Cup triumph of 1966.

Failure

It is an astonishing fact, that last season England failed to win a single game at home! The 1—1 draw versus Switzerland was followed by the 1—3 slump against West Germany and finally came that 0—1 setback at the hands of modest Northern Ireland. And whatever one might feel, or say, about Sir Alf Ramsey, this is certainly not a record to inspire confidence in the immediate future. Especially as some of the "old faithfuls" appear to be past their peak, whilst for all the euphoria surrounding some latest "discoveries", there seems to be a shortage of young players ready to claim a place in the full international side.

The first chance to restore England's somewhat tarnished prestige will present itself on October 11, when Yugoslavia visit Wembley for a friendly encounter. This match will also afford Sir Alf the opportunity of avenging that 0—1 defeat in Florence (Italy), four years ago, which also meant England's elimination from the European Championship at the semi-final stage. It should also provide England's chief with a necessary test before tackling Wales a month later, on November 15 at Cardiff in their first World Cup game.

The Yugoslavs have impressed Sir Alf since that unhappy day in Florence, when a goal by Dragan Dzajic ended England's bid for the European crown. On several occasions since, Ramsey has named Yugoslavia as one of the top nations in Europe and has even described them as the "dark horses" for the next World Cup. It is, of course, true that Yugoslavia have been in the forefront of European football for some considerable time and there have been some stirring battles indeed between the blue-shirted Slavs and the English in the past.

First ever

In their first ever meeting in Belgrade in 1939, Yugoslavia beat England by 2—1. The first post-war encounter ended in a 2—2 draw at Highbury in 1951. The Slavs, who were two goals down, really shook the English crowd with their magnificent fight back, for after all, according to press propaganda, foreign teams were supposed to "fold up" when falling behind! Yugoslavia won the return, again in Belgrade by 1—0 (1954), but slumped on their first appearance at Wembley in 1957, to the tune of 0—3.

The revenge was truly devastating, for shortly before the 1958 World Cup, the Yugoslavs crushed a feeble English team by 5—0! (Belgrade). Two years later the Slavs came within an ace of defeating England at Wembley. Only 30 seconds from time a goal by Johnny Haynes salvaged a lucky draw for England. All square, at 1—1, ended also the next clash in Belgrade, five years later. In 1966, England won 2—0 at Wembley, but the Yugos have had the "last laugh". In 1968, in Florence, they put England out of the European Championship, winning 1—0. And thus England's record against Yugoslavia is quite negative and reads:

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Yugoslavia's runner-up spot in that European Championship was also their last tangible success, unless one counts the third place the team gained in the recent Independence Cup tournament in Brazil, behind the host nation and Portugal. Their results, over the past four years—since losing to Italy in the replayed Final of the European Championship of 1968—show a curious tendency, alternating between excellent and disappointing.

They managed, for example, to hold Brazil twice in Rio to 3—3 and 2—2 draws, as well as surviving a 1—1 with Argentina in Mar del Plata. On the other hand, they failed in their World Cup qualifying group, allowing Belgium entry into the Mexico finals (1970). They reached the quarter-final stage of the last European Championship, heading their group, which included Holland and East Germany, plus Luxembourg—without defeat. But their last fixture produced only a goalless draw at home, against . . . Luxembourg!

In addition, seven goals in six matches were enough to earn the right to meet Russia in the quarter-final. But this, their traditional "bogey" team, fully lived up to its reputation: After a 0—0 at home, the Yugoslavs slumped by 0—3 in Moscow, which put them out of the contest. Like their neighbours Hungary, the Slavs too, simply cannot win against Russia. In the period under review they also lost to them at home by 1—3 (1969) and by 0.4 in Moscow (1970).

Perspective

Their last results obtained in the Brazilian Independence Cup, should also be viewed in their right perspective. There was that 10—0 win over Venezuela, followed by a meagre 1—1 v. Bolivia. Two 2—1 wins against Paraguay and Peru respectively, preceded a 0—3 crash to Brazil. A draw with Scotland at 2—2 and then a much better show in winning 2—1 versus Czechoslovakia and even better was the 4—2 triumph over the tough Argentinians, a game marred by some disgraceful scenes, which have been dealt with elsewhere in this magazine.

National manager Vujadin Boskov certainly has problems, in a country where professional football is a comparatively new venture and which has suffered cruelly from the exodus of

international opponents of 1972-73 HAVE SKILL

some of its finest players and coaches, lured abroad by higher rewards. Just as a solitary example it is worth noting, that almost the entire team of Partizan Belgrade, who reached the European Cup final in 1966, had disintegrated, most of their players joining various clubs all over Europe.

By comparison, the problems of selection and other troubles which beset Sir Alf Ramsey are quite trivial. Even that hoary tale that England do not play enough internationals is exploded by figures which prove that England play more often than any country on the Continent!

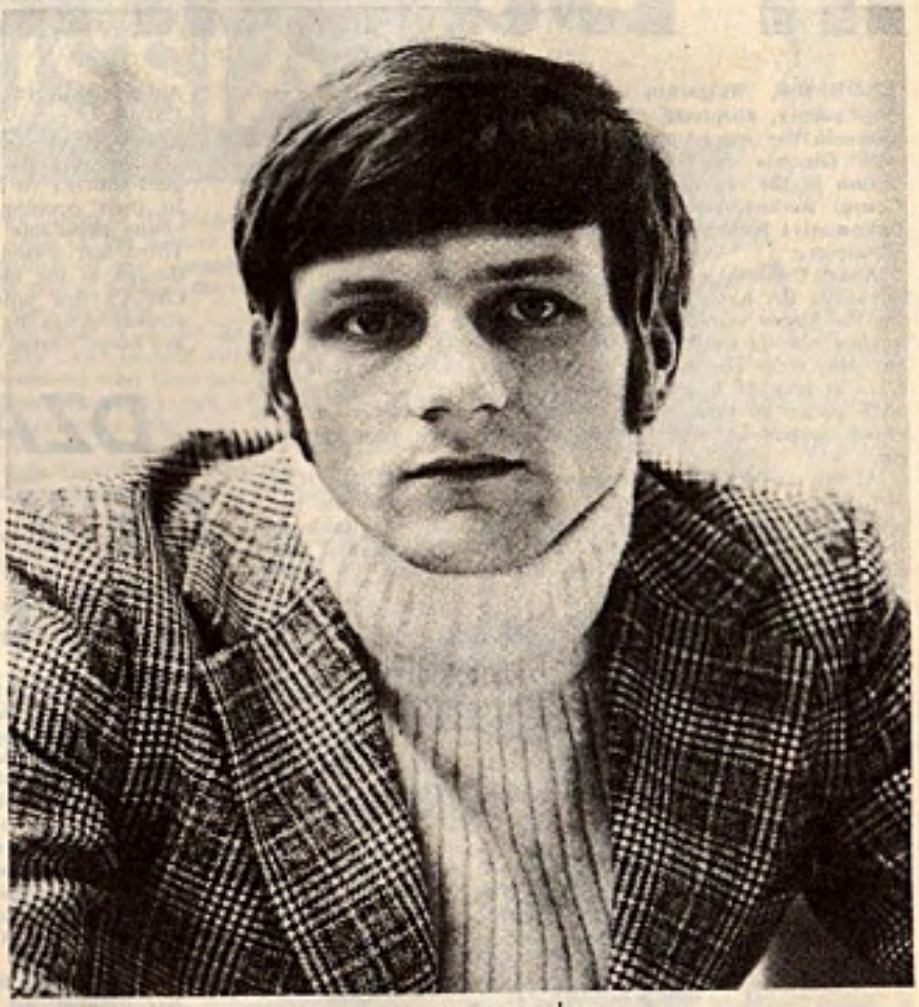
Observers

A lot of fuss is also made in England of the fact, that the Football League programme is the toughest in the world. But what most observers forget is that English footballers enjoy a considerably longer summer break than is allowed in most European countries. And England has no problems with young footballers, 18-20 years old, having to complete military service, as is customary in many countries on the Continent, especially in Eastern Europe. I wonder where England's national team would be rated today, had this country lost the cream of her talent and most of the leading international players through such a professional migration as has been experienced by Yugoslavia.

Encounter

The current squad will soon be preparing for the World Cup qualifying battles, in a group which also includes Spain and Greece. The Yugoslavs will have played on September 20 against Italy, in Turin, before coming to Wembley. Only a week later (Oct. 18) their first World Cup encounter is scheduled versus Spain at Las Palmas and then, on November 19, they receive Greece in Belgrade. At the time of writing it appears that manager Boskov will most likely rely on the men who did quite well in Brazil.

There the young Dusko Bajevic from Velez Mostar, was outstanding having scored 13 goals in 8 matches—easily the best record in the tournament. He was ably supported in attack by the left wing pair from Red Star Belgrade, Acimovic and Dzajic. This last named star, whose goal incidentally knocked England out in Florence, is rated as one of the finest wingers in the world. The Brazilian crowds took Dzajic into their hearts, for with his brilliant dribbling and astonishing body swerve, he reminded them so much of one of their own heroes, Garrincha.



Josip Bukal of FC Zeleznicar.

Apart from Dzajic, the Yugoslavs are likely to include just three other men from the side which faced England four years ago. The defender Pavlovic and midfielder Paunovic, plus Petkovic, a forward whose place is now being challenged by the young newcomer Popivoda. The new pillars in defence acquitted themselves extremely well in South America. Right back Krivokuca was voted by the press as the outstanding full back of the tournament, whilst their attacking "libero" Katalinski, even managed to score three goals!

In common with other Central European countries, Yugoslav soccer was always based on skill, individual technique and artistry. But with the advent of physical application, method football and ultra-defensive systems, they too were forced to abandon some of their traditional qualities and turned to rearing strong, forceful players. Their old failing—apart from rejection of bodily contact—has been poor marksmanship. But gradually most weaknesses are being overcome, not least since the recent introduction of professionalism in this country.

Yugoslav footballers now have more time to develop their natural talents, and it is my belief that very soon—as has already happened in Germany—they too will begin to reap the rewards of full time soccer. They breed some of the most gifted ball players in the world. When all their resources have been properly harnessed, Yugoslavia will emerge as one of the great soccer powers. Maybe this moment is nearer than many observers care to believe. And perhaps Sir Alf Ramsey in tipping them as one of the World Cup favourites, has also foreseen their imminent rise to the top.

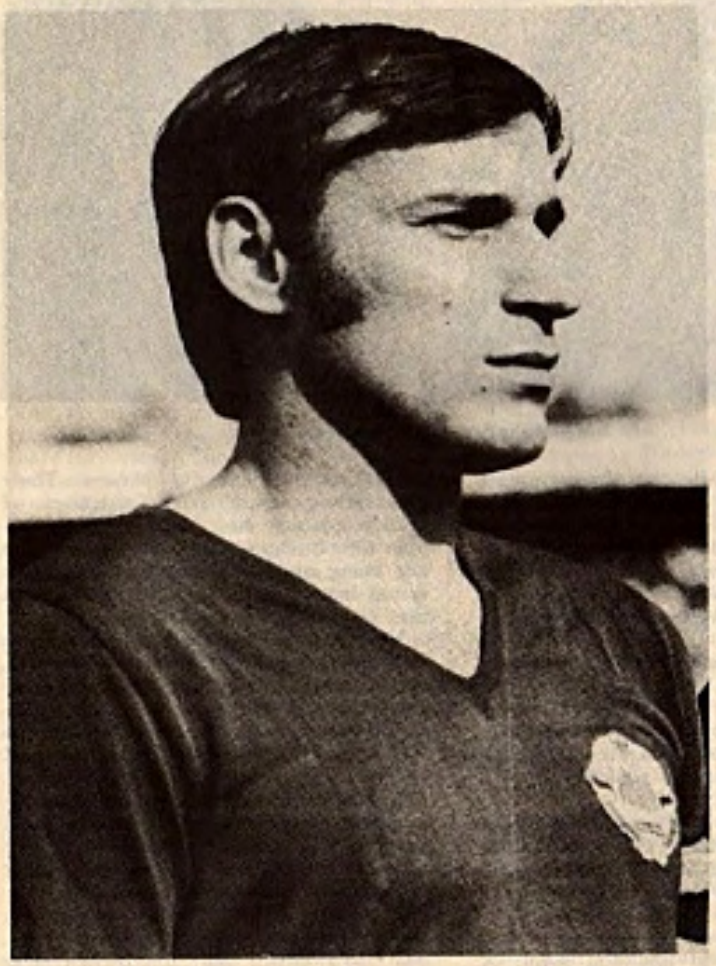
More changes in Bulgaria?

FORMER Bulgarian national team manager, Vassil Spassov, dismissed after failing in the European Championship has moved to Cyprus, signing a five year contract with Omonia of Nicosia. As champions, they play this season in the top flight in Greece. Meanwhile his successor, Georgi Berkov, seems set for a quick return to his club, Lokomotive Sofia after, in his turn, failing to qualify for the Olympics.

Apart from their pre-occupation with national team problems, the FA have produced more novel regulations. Following the fitness 'standards' set up last season and the campaigns against players smoking, 'minimum' training hours have been introduced for Division I players. In the season everyone must train at least 16 hours per week! Another regulation restricts each player to three clubs during his entire career—a move which torpedoed several transfers that were apparently set up.

At the start of the new league campaign it is CSKA (Cheska), the Army team of Sofia, who are once more the pacemakers. Double winners last season, it seems inevitable that they will be champions again. Levski, their traditional rivals, have still not recovered from the tragic loss of Georgi Asparoukhov 18 months ago and though they beat neighbours Lokomotive 5—0 they dropped three points in two away games while CSKA have taken five points from six.

Beroe of Stara Zagora appear to have found another young goal-puncher to follow Jekov (now with CSKA) and Petkov. In their opening game they hammered Dounav 5—1 with young debutante Dimitrov taking the season's first hat-trick. Third last season, Beroe could once more press the leaders though at the moment only Etar (from Tirnovo) can equal CSKA's five points. FK Pernik, promoted once more are already struggling and amongst other clubs off to a poor start are Botev Vratza and Trakia Plovdiv.



Dragan Dzajic . . . has signed a new contract with Red Star.

DZAJIC SIGNS NEW CONTRACT AT LONG LAST

AFTER all the speculation about the future of Red Star's Dragon Dzajic, the FA's tighter export laws made it impossible for him to join a foreign club. Holding out for better financial terms. Dzajic finally signed a new six year contract with only half an hour to go to the registration deadline. This firmly puts an end to hopes of seeing him play in a fully professional country though it is said that his signing on bonus and salary are so high that Red Star are keeping the figures a closely guarded secret.

Favourites

Red Star, OFK Beograd and Partisan were amongst the firm favourites for the new championship which provided some surprises in the first month. Leading the field at this stage were Velez Mostar, for whom centre forward Dusko Bajevic plays a vital part. A point clear after four games, Velez are still disputing an FA ruling that seems strange indeed. At home to Dinamo Zagreb, the lights failed, after 67 minutes and after waiting half an hour, the referee abandoned the game. Everyone expected the match to be re-played as per FIFA rules but the FA said the score (0—0) would stand.

Although one of the ambitious clubs it is some years now since Dinamo Zagreb, won the title and they were thankful for that point which was the only one they got from the first four games. With a new manager (Stefan Bobek) the fourth team chief in a year they look as far away from success as ever. Champions Zeljeznicar have had a difficult time since beating Vojvodina on the opening day 1—0. At Split, in a very rough game (three penalties, two men sent off and five cautioned) Hajduk beat them 3—2. They later went down 2—1 away to Velez at Mostar.

Promotion

FK Bor who won the Cup while in Division II three years ago won promotion at the end of last season and began the campaign with a convincing 4—0 win over Sarajevo FC (centre forward Radovic scoring three.) The other promoted club Spartak Subotica also got away to a good start, beating Radnicki 2—1 and then winning 1—0 at Split.

PROVINCIAL CLUBS LEAD IN RUSSIA

AT the half way mark in Russia, the top five places in the league table were occupied by provincial clubs with the 'surprise' team of the season Zaria Vorochilovgrad leading Ararat (Jerevan). Another curious feature of the campaign thus far was that Vladimir Muntjan, the Dynamo Kiev midfield player, headed the scorers list with seven goals, underlining the biggest problem in the Russian game.

Now with two-thirds of the programme completed, it is still Zaria (who represented the USSR 'en bloc' in the Brazilian Independence Cup), leading with a game in hand and four clear points over Ararat and ZDSKA (Moscow) who have joined the leaders while surprisingly the two Dynamo clubs, Kiev (the champions) and Moscow, who did so well in last seasons Cup Winners Cup, never threatening at all.

There have been some strange results, perhaps the most remarkable being Spartak's 5—0 home win over Dynamo Tbilissi (bossed by Gavril Katchalin) at a time when the Georgian club lay in second place, closely pressing Zaria. Since then Dynamo have faded but Spartak have been anything but consistent.

In the FA Cup Final—a Moscow derby between Spartak (the holders) and Torpedo, penalties were needed for the first time. After a goal-less draw (and extra time) the two teams met again the next day before 100,000 at the Lenin stadium and once more deadlock, this time at 1—1. Extra time failed to provide a winner and from the penalty spot Spartak 'blew' their hopes of retaining the trophy, scoring only once in five attempts, and Torpedo won the Cup for the 4th time — 4—1 on spot kicks.

The Russian Football Federation, still smarting from their two defeats against West Germany and their failures in the European Championship and the Olympics soccer tournament have announced that at the end of their season the country's top coaches will make extended trips abroad, largely in West European countries seeking answers to their problems.

Zikov of Moscow Dynamo.

Cup Final starts season

THE new season in Czechoslovakia began with the 1972 Cup Final, postponed to enable the Czechs to take part in the Mini-World Cup, between Sparta Prague and Slovan Bratislava. Sparta qualified as winners of the Czech Cup, beating Dukla 2—1 and 2—1 in the final while Slovan made up for their league disappointment by beating Spartak Trnava in the Slovak final 1—2 and 4—1 (after extra time).

The final play off produced a very boring first leg, with Sparta playing very defensively and Slovan unable to find the way to goal. Jan Capkovic scored the only goal with a second half penalty.

The second leg, in Prague was a very lively affair producing seven goals and an exciting finish. Slovan scored first but Sparta fought back and late in the game were leading 2—1 when Jokl made it 2—2 for Slovan but with only four minutes left Jurkanin put Sparta ahead on the day 3—2.

So to extra time and once more Slovan scored first, only for Sparta to go ahead again at 4—3 (4—4 on aggregate). After extra time penalties are called for and after five each, Sparta had won the Cup 4—2.

Vaclav Jezek, the former Sparta manager, back from a two year stint in Holland with ADO (now FC The Hague), was appointed manager/selector of the national team after Ladislav Novak—15 months in the job—had been forced to resign. Novak promptly returned to his former club Jablonec whom he joined from Dukla.

Novak's critics claim that despite improved performances the players he chose were predominantly those suspended by the FA after the last World Cup and they wanted a 'new' team.

Jezek's first outing—at home to Holland—provided a double disappointment for his team was very similar to Novak's and they were beaten 2—1.

After a month of the new league campaign, Tatran Presov set the pace with seven points from four games and newly promoted Hradec Kralove providing a surprise. Skoda Plzen who came up with them are struggling already but Hradec began with a 3—2 home win over Sparta, fresh from their Cup success and a 26,000 crowd. Champions Trnava also got off to a poor start—one defeat and three draws.

RUMOURS IN NEWSPAPERS ARE RIFE

SINCE when has Jaoa Havalange had the right to make decisions that belong to FIFA and Sir Stanley Rous? He should not count his chickens before they are hatched . . . he is not President yet.

Talking about the 1978 World Cup in Argentine, Havalange said: "The only thing that can prevent the World Cup from being held in the Argentine in 1978 is the country's falling economy, which is continually being put in danger through internal disturbances. Should it not be held in the Argentine then it will be held in Spain, as they have the next right as 1982 hosts."

The only trouble at the moment is that the rumours are creating unearthly anticipation in the probable venues . . . Madrid, Barcelona, Valencia, Bilbao, Celta de Vigo and Palma de Mallorca.

The World Cup situation has already become unpleasant to public and observers. It is two years before the real fighting starts, but certain Spanish newspapers, seeking a sensational scoop, published a letter allegedly from the Yugoslavian FA protesting against Las Palmas as the venue for their first qualifying match on October 21. The letter said that Las Palmas is not part of the continent of Europe, that the climate of the Islands is very distinct from that of the continent, that the Spanish players are used to it and are therefore favoured, and that there are many other magnificent stadiums in Spain where the game could be played and enjoyed. The Yugoslavian Federation informed FIFA that they refused to play in Las Palmas and would prefer to play in Madrid, Barcelona, Valencia, Seville or Bilbao.

Alan Ball . . . some people would like to see him playing for a Spanish club.

Excited

The only person who failed to get excited about this was Ladislao Kubala, Spain's team manager. He said it was a hoax, a phony, the very moment he read it. He said that: "Yugoslavians are not a lot of ignorant peasants, they know very well why we selected Las Palmas. The weather suits our players and as for their so-called protests — any schoolchild (let alone the President of the Federation) knows Las Palmas is part of Spain. As they have in the past been accepted to participate in the Fairs Cup, there is no question of them not being European in UEFA's or FIFA's opinion."

Reacted

As it happened this disgraceful Press action reacted unpleasantly on Spain. Later FIFA confirmed what all geography books say, that the Canaries are part of Spanish territory and ordered the first leg to be played in Las Palmas and the second in Sarajevo.

I remember seeing pictures of Sarajevo completely frozen and snowbound in winter, which would necessitate the Spaniards playing their match in brass monkey weather. If Yugoslavia is so ignorant of Las Palmas, it seems that the Spaniards have not been very bright about Sarajevo, but reception behind the scenes is certainly infuriating the Spanish. They were fighting mad during the reception they received in Russia during the European-Championship and a very high, important personality said: "If Russia and Iron Curtain countries are never to extend normal courtesies due to visiting nations they should either withdraw from the European Competitions or be disbarred by the Ruling authorities.

NORMAN CUTLER reports on the Spanish scene

Real Madrid signed just one player . . . a clear indication that they were satisfied with their "Baby Show" and their fourteen games with over 100,000 people when they won last year's championship in a canter.

For years Real Madrid have participated in their country's summer tournaments, for which they were paid around £8,000 a match. This August they decided to tour Europe, i.e. Yugoslavia, Greece and several other football starved countries.

They played eleven matches. Each was a flamboyant success with Real drawing £10,000 per game. They won all the matches and their 19-year-old centre-forward, Santamilla, proved once again that he will be an able successor to Di Stefano by notching up eight goals.

This is the best start to the season Real Madrid have had for ten years.

Fanatic

While I was away enjoying the beauty of English hospitals, Spanish football seems to have virtually gone to blazes.

Due to some fanatic newspaper plugging, a section of the Annual Assembly have been hoodwinked to seek to open the door to imported players. It seems all we have to do now is sit back and wait for Beckenbauer, Chivers, Muller, Best, Ball, Rodney Marsh, Facchetti, Edu, Jairgiabo . . . and all . . . to come rushing to Spain and then put them all in the Spanish National Eleven . . . trot them out to Munich and capture the World Cup. It's a nice dream!

Take it from me it is still a lot of bosh. The Federation still have to get the Minister of State and Physical Education to agree to grant special Spanish national passports, which I can assure you the Government is not very pleased to do.

Devotion

Santiago Bernabeu, President of Real Madrid, one of the two clubs in Spain able to spend vast sums for players, said at a Press conference that he would like to sign the best players in the world . . . "but as you know we only sign players who put Real before all else and look to the Club with utter devotion. I am a great supporter of foreign players, foreign managers and even foreign journalists."

Why foreign journalists?

"Because as far as Real Madrid is concerned we consider foreign journalists the best and completely first class, also the most reliable. We never get the fair crack of the whip from our own journalists, so why not look to foreigners . . . (laughter) . . you know who I am referring to . . . (cheers)."

George Best . . . another target for Spanish clubs?

It is a long time before the World Cup in Munich, but already there have been many forecasts as to the winners . . . Brazil, England, the much-favoured West Germany, Holland and Italy all have their supporters and with varying justification. Let me add to the confusion by suggesting that Spain should not be overlooked in 1974.

From literally nothing Kubala has built a side that has all the talents and is impressive beyond imagination.

Talented

Out of the fourteen international games played since Ladislao took over, Spain have lost only one . . . that includes wins over West Germany, Italy, Greece and Uruguay. You can't have a better record for 1974. I have a strange feeling that Spain will have a team as talented as West Germany.

Between now and the final stages there is a plan afoot that is most sensational in the history of football.

During the 1974 season the league programmes are likely to be completely abandoned. The 40 or 50 players Kubala wants to select from will be transferred from their clubs by the Federation to join the World Cup Squad which will be called "Spain FC"—all insurances, wages, bonuses and general expenses will be paid by the Federation. Players will live in Madrid, train together, live together, without the worries of league football.

Selected

One might ask how can the clubs succeed without the league championships. They will be able to run an unofficial league themselves and the Spain FC will play each league club on a 50/50 basis, giving the selected players match practise.

From these games and the twenty or so international matches with other countries, the Federation will pay for the scheme and compensate the clubs for the fall in gates due to the absence of their star players.

It is a remarkable scheme and if put in hand will certainly supply that little something that today is missing from the Spanish side.

IRISH NEWS from COLIN McALPIN

Lack of pride and stature evident

EVERYBODY's getting up-tight about the lack of pride and dignity taken in the Irish League game. The whole business got under way recently when a colleague wrote a timely article on the scores of disorderly children and dogs invading pitches at the slightest provocation and at the state of some of the grounds. The writer pointed out that he, for one, still clings to the apparently now old-fashioned notion that the local game, for all its problems and headaches, still has meaning and stature and shouldn't be turned into a second-rate carnival about which nobody really gives a damn.

At a recent Ulster Cup game, play was held up no less than four times while a couple of players and a linesman scampered about the pitch after a dog. The cameo raised a laugh . . but it wasn't really funny for it showed a basic lack of interest on the part of the attendants for letting the mut into the ground in the first place.

Top brass

Children dash about the terraces and the pitch at half-time and are told, in a half-hearted way by disinterested club officials, to clear off. Football in Northern Ireland, hit by a deathly apathy from all quarters, is in a decidedly down-at-heel state.

So often in the past I've slammed the top brass for their couldn't-care-less attitude to the problems. But surely even they 'get the message after the opening weeks of what is proving to be a below-par season that something desperate is needed to save the game?

Little men muddle around in the gloom of their own disorganisation and don't appear to know, or want to know, that the game they say they love is gasping its last. We are all in the gutter . . . and not one of us is looking at the stars!

The general gloom is deepened by the decline of the major Belfast clubs —Linfield, a pale, pathetic shadow of their former greatness, and Glentoran, who continue to hawk their vacant managership around like a patent-medicine peddlar in a badly made Western. The fortunes of what was once known as the "Big Two" have never been at a lower ebb . . . and, whether the rest of the senior clubs like it or not, the Irish League needs two, healthy, thriving clubs at Windsor Park and the Oval.

Candidate

In the case of Linfield the fall from grace is more difficult to pin-point for there remains at Windsor Park a handful of players capable of performing much, much better. In players of the class of Billy Millen, back from a spell in South Africa and rapidly regaining the form that made him a candidate for an international 'cap' not all that long ago, Paul Malone, Eric Magee and Phil Scott, plus the recently signed amateur international goalkeeper Irwin McKibben, there is every reason to think that all is not completely lost.

Coach Sammy Hatton, appointed from within the club when it became apparent that the search for a big-name personality from England, where Linfield usually went for their managers, has worked hard and long to get the team moving but somehow it all turns to dust.

Tolerated

What's missing at the Park is pride and dignity. Some of the performances I've watched from Linfield would never have been tolerated in the past. Somehow that old blue shirt doesn't mean as much . . . the traditional Linfield fight is missing.

At Glentoran the problem lies at a much deeper level. The sight of this great club, currently the League Champions, carting that managership from doorstep to doorstep in the hope that somebody will take it is almost pathetic: They, like their great rivals Linfield, can't get the big-name man for the job but in offering the job to just about everybody they have somehow underlined not only the immediate problem but the sickness that lies at the heart of the club.

The managerial office at the Oval has been filled by too many men in recent years. The incoming and outgoing makes Liverpool Street Station seem almost deserted and it can't all be the fault of the managers themselves.

At boardroom level Glentoran were never noted for being a happy club, but

● Continued on page 42

Crusaders forward Bobby McQuillan gets in a shot during the Ulster Cup game at Windsor Park. Crues won 3-0 and underlined not only their own re-birth but the decline of the once-proud Linfield.

Book still the hero

by ERIC THORNTON

TONY BOOK, the gallant Daddy of everybody else in the First Division, and once the hero of thousands, is fighting for his soccer life. That's not being melodramatic. It's merely stating cold facts. For quite a number of knowledgeable folk are beginning to write him off, while others are suggesting a farewell date at the end of this season.

There is a widely held view that this fantastic man who made a record late entry onto the big scene, is at last being overtaken by Father Time, and is now lacking the necessary pace for the modern game, especially against fast-moving raiders.

It's not pleasant to cogitate upon the likely fade-out of such a warm and pleasing personality whose eyes had been fixed on the stars for many years before the Gods suddenly smiled, and, at the age of 29, paved the way for an initial bow in the Football League.

Another defender

Twenty-nine? Yes. That figure's quite correct. It's a remarkable story. Let me tell it. The first chapter opens way back in 1956, almost at the time when Manchester City were again winning the F.A. Cup after a gap of 22 years.

Anthony Book, a 5-ft. 10ins. Westerner, was minding his own business and earning a quiet living laying bricks in the famous cider county of Somerset, when Frome Town happened along. They needed another defender, had a bit of cash to spare, and handed over the Princely sum of £4 10s for the part-time Saturday job of fullback.

The pound in your pocket was good, those days, and this extra packet put him in the money. Or so he thought. Until crowds began thinning, and all the players suffered 50 per cent cuts while elsewhere they were excitedly beginning to discuss the first appearance of £100-a-week footballers.

Ambitions expanded

You'll guess it was a big blow. Yet the clouds soon lifted. Because when the news reached Ernie Marshall, the building site cost clerk, and secretary of Southern Leaguers Bath City, he passed the info on to manager Malcolm Allison who immediately offered a £6 match fee. And Tony celebrated by getting married.

He was happy once more. The fans were rooting for him, too. And ambitions expanded when Arsenal and Nottingham Forest turned up for look-sees—but signed Alan Skirton and Bryan Milsom. Still, it didn't really matter because Allison, having left to take charge of Plymouth, returned for Book, whom he afterwards also took along to Maine Road.

Manchester City fans were at first dubious about the wisdom of paying £17,000 for a 31 year old, though changing their opinions after watching continuous performances of solid and workmanlike fashion without the merest trace of panic under pressure.

Soon it was skipper Book. He missed only one game that first season, and was an ever-present the next time round, when the club sensationally carried off the championship with a last-day triumph at Newcastle.

Came 1969. He was heading for 35. And, equally remarkable, had been in League soccer a mere five years when proudly leading Manchester City out of the Wembley tunnel to become one of the oldest Cup Final skippers in history.

Joint winners

The Council of his native City of Bath wired their congratulations, and personal memories can always be revived by a glance at the trophy which marks the occasion when members of the Football Writers Association voted Dave Mackay and himself joint winners of the honour of being Footballer of the Year.

They were great days. He planned a special trip home—"for all the folk to see me once again, and say I'm still the same Tony Book they used to know in the olden days."

The years passed. He seemed to lose a little pace. And during the early weeks of this campaign that No. 2 spot in the first team was conceded to 18-year-old Colin Barrett, a Stockport recruit who had been quietly awaiting the call.

But the signing who'd come up from Somerset refused to be beaten, won his old spot back, and began the fight against the odds—coming upto his thirty-eighth birthday, the oldest star in the First Division, but a player of tremendous courage, confidence, and determination.

BAYERN FIRM FAVOURITES

THE early canter in the West German League Cup by the leading title contenders has not indicated anything likely to upset predictions for the season. The champions Bayern Munich, unchanged from last term, must again be tipped for the crown. With Beckenbauer as good as ever, and Gerd Müller ready to collect—for the second time—the "Golden Boots" award for finishing as the top scorer in European Leagues with 40 goals, the Bavarians are ready to defend their *Bundesliga* title.

And they would dearly love to become the first German team to win the coveted European Champions Cup. Much was made on British television (ITV) of Bayern's 0—5 home defeat by Ajax Amsterdam, in a friendly. But no one bothered to mention that Bayern had been in training for three days, prior to this match while Ajax have already been touring Europe for three weeks and had six games behind them, because their season kicked off earlier, on August 12.

Realistic

Much more realistic was the score line of 2—1 to Ajax in the return in Amsterdam, where the German champions actually led thanks to a Gerd Müller goal till the 71st minute, before Cruyff and Hulshoff secured victory for the hosts.

Bayern confirmed their steady improvement by winning a tournament in Valencia, where they beat Feyenoord 2—0 and drew with the Spanish League runners-up 1—1. Pity the amateur Uli Hoeness, their brilliant schemer, who after the most exhausting—and most successful—season of his brief career (he is only 20), which included the European Championship medal, had to leave straight for a training camp to get ready for the Olympics!

Despite a similarly charged programme, Borussia Mönchen-Gladbach (with Günther Netzer) reaffirmed the strength of German club football by winning a tourney in Barcelona. They defeated the Brazilian side Vasco da Gama by 3—0, and clinched the trophy by beating Bulgarian champions CSKA Sofia by 3—2.

Gerd Müller, scored for Bayern against Ajax.

Swiss meet Denmark in 'warm-up' encounter

SWITZERLAND's side face five games this season. The most crucial of these will be the World Cup qualifying tie against Italy, at Berne, on October 21. This is a match the Swiss must win to have any hope of succeeding in this group, which also includes Turkey and Luxembourg. By way of preparation the national side will have a warm-up game v. Denmark in Copenhagen on October 4. The Danes are treating this as a final test before meeting Scotland in a World Cup qualifier.

On November 15, Switzerland will pay a visit to West Germany to play a friendly in the new stadium at Düsseldorf. On April 8, they travel to Luxembourg (WC) and on May 3, receive Turkey (WC). It is more than likely that the Helvetians will rely first on experienced players, especially for the match v. Italy which is certain to draw a capacity 60,000 crowd to the Wankdorf stadium.

In view of the thousands of Italian "guest" workers in this country and, of course, the relative proximity of that land, matches between Swiss and the Italians are practically "home" ties for the visitors! Italy has had a pretty thin time recently, like England, not having come to terms with modern football, as demonstrated by the West German national team or Ajax Amsterdam.

And like England, Italy are also hampered by the necessity to win at all costs—or should I say frightened to lose! Therein lies a great chance for the ambitious and fighting Swiss!

ARTHUR ROTMIL

Saint Etienne are rocked

by ERIC BATTY

FRENCH champions four times in a row between 1966 and 1970, A.S. Saint Etienne have been rocked and divided by a series of hammer blows that have been largely self-inflicted. Clear at the top of the table in the spring of 1971, they were heading for a fifth consecutive league title when it became public knowledge that two of their stars—Bosquier and Carnus intended to sign for their nearest challengers, Olympique Marseille, at the end of that season.

What happened then is history; the club chairman M. Roger Rocher intervened to bar these two key players, goalkeeper and centre half for the rest of that season and as they dropped vital points, Marseille overtook them. It was common knowledge in France at the time that the Saint Etienne manager, Albert Batteux had prior knowledge of their intentions and was quite satisfied with their performances. Had M. Batteux had his way the affair would have been hushed up until the championship had been won and there was a chance that one or both might have been persuaded to stay.

This was a situation that could probably not have arisen anywhere outside France where the players have the ideal set-up—the first country in the world to give the players fixed term contracts and absolute freedom to move to the club of their choice without payment of a transfer fee. Knowing they would be free agents at the end of the season, Carnus and Bosquier each agreed verbally to join Marseille.

After that little rumpus things never really settled down again for though Albert Batteux set out to rebuild a new young team it was clear that his personal relationship with the chairmen (President) had been destroyed and when he left the club during the summer it became known that for several months Batteux had been acting only as a caretaker, preparing the club captain Robert Herbin to take over.

Batteux's credentials are impeccable. One of the few real gentlemen in professional football, he is also a very fine coach. His record with Reims included Cups, Leagues, doubles, and two European Cup Finals—and he it was who coached France to their surprising but well-merited third place in the 1958 World Cup. Saint Etienne's achievements under his guidance serve merely to underline his ability.

Agreement

But before the departure of Batteux, yet another 'scandal' rocked the club. This time the player involved was Salif Keita, their gifted inside forward from Mali. Scorer of 42 league goals in 1970-71, second only in Europe to Marseille's Yugoslav Skoblar, Keita was approached by a host of clubs last season, including it was said, Feyenoord. Pursued by journalists all looking for the sensational transfer story, Keita let it be known that he had a "private" agreement, a personal contract with M. Rocher that he could purchase his "freedom" after two years for a stipulated sum of money.

Such private arrangements being barred by the French FA., Keita found himself suspended in the second half of last season and the wrangles with Saint Etienne have been going on for months. Not only did Keita miss quite a few of Saint Etienne's league matches, he also missed out on a trip to Brazil in which he was scheduled to have played for the African Selection in Phase I of Brazil's Independence Cup.

After several appeals—the authority in French football is a unique arrangement of committees with varying and overlapping responsibilities—Saint Etienne were fined; Keita's sentence was reduced to six months—he can play again in November—and his club were ordered to pay him half his contractual salary.

This did, to some extent, put things more evenly for initially it was only Keita who was held responsible while most reasonable and uninvolved Frenchmen were agreed that the player was comparatively innocent. The greater part of the responsibility for this affair rests squarely on the shoulders of M. Rocher.

Many people have argued quite reasonably that Keita could not be expected to be familiar with the intricacies of French Law and, like most players, it is very likely that he has never even read the full text of the FFF regulations regarding contracts and transfers of players. But a responsible, experienced official like M. Roger Rocher must have been aware that private deals were expressly barred.

Chairman

For some time Keita continued to train with the other Saint Etienne players but on M. Rocher's insistence he was recently barred from the ground "in case there were any further misunderstandings between Keita and the club chairman". Clearly, in French football there is one law for the rich and another for the poor!

Meanwhile, Albert Batteux retired and was then persuaded to accept an "advisory" job with FC Nancy . . . as Technical Director, without any real responsibility and 32 years old Robert Herbin, the youngest First Division boss in France has set the club off to a good start. M. Rocher remains firmly installed and apparently untouchable as chairman of Saint Etienne and, until November, Keita is kicking only his heels.

North American news from COLIN JOSE

CANADA'S PROGRESS

IN the past Canadian soccer teams have been invariably made up of immigrants to this country who have paid their 10 dollars and taken out their citizenship. But not the Canada of today, for with the tremendous growth in the game across this vast land in recent years, Canadians are taking to the game as never before, and the final 22 players named by coach Frank Pike for the World Cup preliminary round games with the United States and Mexico include 12 players who were born and grew up in Canada. It is just the tip of the iceberg.

Significant

Also included in the 22 names submitted to FIFA by the Canadian Soccer Association are six others who, although born elsewhere, came to Canada at an early age and learned all their soccer here. The ages of these players are also significant for 17 out of the 22 are either in their late teens or early 20's, and many of them are still amateurs, making the experience they will gain in the World Cup invaluable for that challenging year of 1976 when Canada, by virtue of being the host nation, gains automatic entry into the final rounds of the Olympic Tournament.

The full list of Canadian players is: **Goalkeepers**—Dick Howard (Toronto Metros), Graham Lee (Victoria Regals), Tony Chursky (Vancouver Spartans): **Defenders**—Les Wilson (Bristol City), Bob Lenarduzzi (Reading), Kevin Grant (Hamilton Legion), Sam Lenarduzzi (Vancouver Columbus), Tony Lecce (Toronto Metros), Bill Millar (Hamilton Apollos): **Midfield**—Bruce Twamley (Ipswich Town), Bill Young (Pauls F.C., Vancouver), Brian Robinson (Victoria United), Chris Horrocks (Rosemere, Montreal), Gerry Pagnani (Edmonton Italo-Canadians), George Simeich (Toronto Croatia), Neil Ellet (Vancouver Croatia): **Forwards**—Glen Johnson (West Bromwich Albion), Buzz Parsons (Vancouver Eintract), Jim Douglas (St Catherines Heidleberg), Joe Schiraldi (Hamilton Italo-Canadians), Ike Mackay (Victoria Regals), Gary Aubert (Fort Rouge, Winnipeg).

Doubts as to the fitness of 17-year-old Bobby Lenarduzzi, who was injured in one of Reading's pre-season games, are currently causing some worries in the Canadian camp, while Pike would also like to have had Bruce Twamley in training camp at the University of Guelph, but Ipswich Town will not release him in time, and he will join the team in Newfoundland.

Professional

Originally planned for Camp Borden the training camp opened on August 9 and since that time the coach has been trying to blend a group of players who in a number of cases live 2,000 miles apart yet in the same country. None of the professional players are being paid and all of them are donating their time and skills in the best interests of their country. Something highly unusual in a country where very few people will do anything for nothing.

WILLIE MFUM.

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RANDY HORTON.

USA choose eight from St Louis

THE United States Soccer Football Association has named the 22 players from which its World Cup team for the game with Canada to be played in St John's, Newfoundland will be selected.

Based largely on players from teams in the North American Soccer League, coach Bob Kehoe's squad includes eight players from the St Louis Stars. They are goalkeepers Orest Banach and Mike Winter. Defender's Steve Frank and Gary Rensing. Midfield players Gene Gelmer, Pat McBride, and Larry Hausmann, and Striker Willie Roy.

Also named to the team are Carlos Metidieri, the NASL's Most Valuable Player in the past two seasons, and a member of the Rochester Lancers, goalkeeper Claude Campos and defender Roberto Lonardo also of the Lancers. Players from the New York Cosmos include Sigfried Stritzl and Werner Roth, while the Atlanta Chiefs supply Alan Hamlyn and the Montreal Olympic Barry Barto, who was one of their draft picks in the NASL college draft.

Joining the team from the west coast San Pedro Yugoslavs are Jorge Benitez, Walner Mata and Sergio Mora while Andrew Mata comes from the New York Hungarians. Other players named to the team are Rudy Getzinger, John Moore and Frederick Scardina.

Attendances zoom by more than half in North America

THE North American Soccer League has announced that attendances in the regular schedule of the 1972 season have shown a better than 50 per cent increase over 1971. Whereas the average crowd in 1971 was 3,404, according to league statistics, this year it had jumped to slightly better than 5,000 per game. The league does not normally release attendance figures on a game by game basis.

"Well organised promotions," stated Commissioner Phil Woosnam, "have been the most influential factor responsible for the increases in the growth. Since 1969 when the league was reduced to five teams, the attendances have grown considerably with the result this year, that we have had six 10,000 plus crowds and by far our best season ever as is reflected in the per game figures."

Slim chance

In league play, the Toronto Metros, the team with the highest average attendance in the league with slightly over 8,000 per game, have finished out of the play offs for the second year running. In fact they finished at the bottom of the Northern Division. With just four games left and still a slim chance of making the play offs the Metros fired their coach, former Scottish international Graham Leggat, and replaced him with their player-personnel director, Arthur Rodrigues a former Benfica goalkeeper. It was, however, too late and under their new coach they lost two of the games and drew the other two.

The race for the Northern Division lies between the New York Cosmos and the Rochester Lancers. Everything depends on the outcome of the final game between the two teams. For with New York leading by five points, a 1—0 win for Rochester could give them the championship under the NASL points system.

Should Rochester lose, Montreal Olympic, who looked so good in mid season but fell away as the schedule progressed, could still catch them mathematically if they beat defending champions the Dallas Tornado the following day.

One game

St Louis, who finished at the bottom of the Southern Division last season, have already assured themselves of the title in this section this year, while Dallas Tornado have the other play off spot wrapped up.

With just one game left for each of them both Randy Horton of New York and Michael Dillon of Montreal are tied for the league goalscoring lead with Paul Childs of Atlanta. All three players have 8 goals. Atlanta have completed their schedule.

"How does play in the NASL compare with English soccer?" I put this question to Freddie Goodwin the Birmingham City manager when the club toured here. "Possibly the equivalent of the Third or Fourth Division," he replied. Goodwin coached the New York Generals in 1968 in the NASL.

A report on a new Swiss championship

BASEL LOSE AT HOME . . . CHIASSO MARCH ON

by ARTHUR ROTMIL

THE Swiss championship, which began in mid-August, has experienced the perhaps most sensational start in its 75-year-old history. At a time when all experts, including the leading managers, the top players as well as the majority of soccer followers at large, were still reciting the old familiar club names as their favourites for the title, the unfancied and unranked outsiders have stolen the limelight. After four rounds the leaders were newly promoted FC Chiasso, from a little town on the Italian border, who shook the whole country by winning their first three games without conceding a goal!

Exempt

Chiasso have a part-time manager, Aldo Binda, and not one of their players is an international. Interesting to note that the club boast in their squad men from five nationalities—Germany, Italy, Yugoslavia, Denmark and Hungary! Only one foreigner can be fielded in a match, but exempt from this rule are so-called "football-Swiss" who can show five years unbroken residence in this country. In addition, two players living within 12 miles of the border are permitted in a team. Chiasso, incidentally, have never been champions.

The campaign opened incredibly with the defending champs Basel suffering their first home defeat for four years! Their fantastic sequence included—in 52 matches—40 wins and 12 draws, with a goal tally of 150—47! Now, when least expected, Basel slumped at their St. Jakob stadium by a 2—3 margin to modest Sion. Even the absence, through injury, of their captain Karl Odermatt and goalkeeper Marcel Kunz cannot really explain this setback.

But this shocking start has clearly put the champions right out of their stride for they were next beaten by Winterthur 3—1, then drew in Zurich 1—1 and at home with Servette 2—2, thus still looking for their first victory! Basel also missed their goalgetter Otmar Hitzfeld who as an amateur became eligible for the West German Olympic team and was not available till after the Games in Munich!

Key players

Zurich have had a mixed start, winning at St. Gallen 3—1, then losing at home to Chiasso 0—1 (the famous Kuhn seeing his penalty brilliantly saved) they drew with Basel (1—1), but succeeded at Lausanne by 2—1. Zurich too could point to the absence of some key players.

Basel and Zurich have dominated the National League to such an extent that they shared six of the last seven championship titles between them. Neither club has this time made any startling acquisitions. Zurich have engaged Rudi Brunnenmeier, from Second Division Neuchatel/Xamax. This German-born centre forward, now 31, is well known in England since he starred for 1860 Munich at Wembley, in the final of the Cup Winners Cup in 1965, against West Ham.

Grasshoppers secured Herbert Dimmeler from Winterthur in exchange for "libero" Kurt Rüegg. Lausanne signed Walter Müller a goalgetter from Young Boys, who themselves gained the international full back Boffi from Lugano, but parted with the former Bayern Munich winger Dieter Brenninger who returned to Germany to join VfB Stuttgart.

Coached

Only two clubs have started "under new management": La Chaux-de-Fonds (Richard Jaeger) and Fribourg (Alfons Edenhofer). Half the First Division clubs are coached by Swiss; in addition there are four Germans, two Yugoslavs and a Czech manager. Interesting to note that 13 foreign internationals are on duty with Swiss clubs namely from Germany Ohlhauser (Grasshoppers), Dörfel and Sundermann (both Servette), Herrmann (Sion), plus Konietzka and Brunnenmeier (both Zurich). From Denmark, Andersen (Fribourg) and Nielsen (Winterthur). One Czech, Lala (Lausanne), one Swede, Grahn (Lausanne), one Austrian, Rafreider (St. Gallen), one Yugoslav, Perusic (St. Gallen), and one Dutch, Theunissen (Young Boys).

Lack of pride evident . . .

● *Continued from page 36*

the personality clashes and differences between the directors and some of the managers has been a downright disgrace. And while they delay in an appointment, time runs out for the Glens.

Across the city at Seaview things are really swinging for former Northern Ireland international Billy Johnston and his young Crusaders. Last season Billy got together a fine bunch of promising youngsters who are now realising their full potential.

They are all stars in the red and black. Bobby McQuillans is a fine winger with a deadly finish, Tom Finney is a centre-forward who can get goals with ease, John Flanagan is a centre-forward who will surely emulate that other great Shore Road pivot Albert Campbell and become a player of class . . . the list is endless and the success seems as much so. They went to the Oval and beat Glentoran 4—1, they went to Windsor Park and beat Linfield 3—0 . . . and Billy Johnston smiles contentedly to himself, secure in the knowledge that the cinderella-club of Irish football has found the slipper at last!

BOOK REVIEWS by PHILIP RISING

Here come those annuals again...

Wembley: Fifty Great Years (Pelham Books, £2.25) by Harry Gee.

Wembley has a magic all of its own. It has been the scene of many of soccer's greatest moments and in this book Henry Gee tells the story of Cup Finals that have gone down in history, of internationals played on the world's most famous turf and recollections of stars who have graced the Stadium scene.

Bobby Charlton's Book of European Football No. 4 (Souvenir Press, £1.00).

It is almost getting to the stage where one could read a different football annual every day of the year. If your taste is for a book with a European flavour, this is the one for you. But the format is unoriginal even if some of the content is pleasantly readable.

International Football Book No. 14 (Souvenir Press, £1.00) Edited by Stratton Smith.

A regular, and welcome, annual that at least attempts to be different. The articles are by soccer personalities from the world over; this year Tostao, Berti Vogts, Zoltan Varga, Piet Keizer and Albert Schesternev are among the contributors.

Billy Bremner.

Billy Bremner's Book of Football No. 2 (Souvenir Press, £1.00).

The third annual to come from the Souvenir stable. Plenty of appeal for Leeds' fans, of course, and there is even an article by Geoff Boycott. Not bad value for a pound.

David Coleman's World of Football (Purnell, 80p).

If you have ever wondered what goes on behind the scenes on BBC television's 'Match of the Day' programme, for 80p you can find the answers. Not much else to recommend it.

My Team Rangers (Collins, 45p) by Jack Adams.

A pictorial souvenir publication that will, doubtless, delight followers of Glasgow Rangers. Celtic fans have no reason to be jealous; My Team Celtic comes in the same range.

The Scottish Football Book No. 18 (Stanley Paul, £1.00) Edited by Hugh Taylor.

Another regular; serves up some fine fare for followers of the game north of the border.

Manchester City Football Book No. 4 (Stanley Paul, £1.15p). Edited by Peter Gardner.

Most prominent English clubs are featured in a range of books from Stanley Paul. First to appear this year is the Manchester City edition, with some interesting editorial matter by Peter Gardner and plenty of photos. Good for City fans.

Great Moments in Sport: Soccer (Pelham Books, £2.50) by Geoffrey Green.

"The problem, as always, is how best to treat the subject" in hand writes Geoffrey Green in his introduction. "To begin with, the adjective 'great'—which is part of the title—is dangerous. It is a word frequently over-used in an age cluttered cheaply with superlatives. It can misrepresent. I prefer the word 'memorable'. It excludes comparisons. It is esoteric. . . . It is a thumb print on memory and for that reason immutable."

Here then, are Geoffrey Green's memorable moments of Soccer. He has been involved commenting, one way or another, on football for a long time in many parts of the world, and has become one of the most respected writers on the world game. He records here the same enthusiasm for past masters—Tom Finney, with his darting, clean footwork, "as swift as a goldfish on the move"; Stanley Matthews, "always ready with the command performance"; Jimmy Greaves, "that Fagin of penalty area pickpockets"—to "the pointed magic" of George Best and "the electric movements of Denis Law" at Old Trafford today.

Geoffrey Green has divided his book into four parts, covering in turn "Turning Points" British Soccer, European Soccer and World Soccer.

The Observer's Book of ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

45p net

By Albert Sewell. Foreword by Sir Alf Ramsey

A new pocket book from the famous Observer's Series that provides a quick, accurate reference source to the game, the players, the clubs. Historic illustrations, photos of modern stars, and colour illustrations of team shirts.
Easy-to-use Records Section.
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FREDERICK WARNE
40 Bedford Square
London WC1B 3HE

POST WAR SURVEY ON SWEDEN BY ERIC BATTY

THERE was a time when the Swedish game might have challenged the rest of Europe. Indeed, in the late 1940's IFK Norrkoping could conceivably have taken the European Cup had it been staged at that time. Unaffected by the war and with their living standards not yet high enough to tempt youngsters to study rather than play with a ball they produced a host of fine players. The year 1948 was probably Sweden's peak—winning the Olympic Games soccer title in fine style—but almost immediately losing half their team to professional clubs in Italy.

The sun shone on them again briefly in the early fifties when they did well during the 1950 World Cup in Brazil and reached the final in 1958. Since then, however, though still the strongest of the Scandinavian countries and not quite as true blue amateur as they once were, they have to be content with qualifying for the final stages of the international competitions and at club level are reduced to producing players for the lesser professional countries of Europe who still allow foreigners to be imported.

Big cities

In the early years of the game it was the clubs in the big cities, Gothenburg and Stockholm that dominated; Orgryte, IFK Goteborg and GAIS on the west coast, Djurgarden and AIK in the capital. In the post-war game the emphasis moved first to the lesser cities—Norrkoping and Malmo—and more recently they have been challenged by small town clubs like Oster IF and Atvidaberg. Meanwhile the Gothenburg clubs have all had spells in Division II and both the giants in Stockholm have been frequently worriedby relegation.

Bo Larrsson of Malmo FF.

Gate receipts

None of the clubs has ever had a big enough following to permit full professionalism, though in recent years many clubs have supplemented their income from gate receipts by acquiring sponsors in the form of wealthy business-men or nearby industries. This, to a large extent, has been behind the upsurge of clubs like Oster and Atvidaberg.

Yet despite the improved conditions for the players the best of them, inspired by ambition or a desire to make real money from the game continue to sign for foreign clubs.

Malmo FF and IFK Norrkoping, who have both recorded the greater part of their championship successes in the post-war period, continue to be the dominant clubs but even they have been unable to retain their best players. Bo Larsson (Malmo) was tempted away for a stint in Switzerland while Ove Kindvall left Norrkoping to join Feyenoord and helped win the Dutch championship, the European Cup and the World Club title.

Remain abroad

Both players, however, are now back with their former clubs and if many more Swedes remain abroad, the return of this outstanding pair suggests that the rewards to be gained with foreign clubs are not so superior to what may be earned nowadays in Sweden.

		P	W	D	L	Goals F.A.	P
1945-46	IFK Norrkoping	22	16	3	3	67.22	35
1946-47	IFK Norrkoping	22	16	4	2	73.23	36
1947-48	IFK Norrkoping	22	15	3	4	56.32	33
1948-49	Malmo FF	22	12	5	5	72.29	29
1949-50	Malmo FF	22	20	2	0	82.21	42
1950-51	Malmo FF	22	16	5	1	52.22	37
1951-52	IFK Norrkoping	22	15	5	2	50.21	35
1952-53	Malmo FF	22	14	3	5	60.32	31
1953-54	GAIS	22	10	7	5	46.39	27
1954-55	Djurgarden	22	14	5	3	53.27	33
1955-56	IFK Norrkoping	22	16	3	3	46.20	35
1956-57	IFK Norrkoping	22	17	1	4	64.25	35
1957-58	IFK Goteborg	33	22	3	8	92.49	47
1959	Djurgarden	22	11	10	1	46.20	32
1960	IFK Norrkoping	22	17	4	1	75.26	38
1961	Elfsborg	22	13	5	4	54.37	31
1962	IFK Norrkoping	22	14	4	4	39.19	32
1963	IFK Norrkoping	22	12	7	3	47.30	31
1964	Djurgarden	22	13	5	4	46.20	31
1965	Malmo FF	22	15	4	3	64.24	34
1966	Djurgarden	22	15	3	4	46.17	33
1967	Malmo FF	22	14	5	3	53.21	33
1968	Oster IFK	22	12	3	7	44.28	27
1969	IFK Goteborg	22	13	5	4	35.19	31
1970	Malmo FF	22	11	7	4	30.20	29
1971	Malmo FF	22	12	6	4	46.22	30

FA CUP FINALS

Malmo FF	3	Atvidaberg	0
Malmo FF	3	AIK Stockholm	2
Raa	6	Kenty	0
AIK Stockholm	1	Landskrona	0
AIK Stockholm	3	Halsingborg	2
Malmo FF	2	Djurgarden	1
No competition			
Malmo FF	3	IFK Norrkoping	2
No competition			
Malmo FF	2	IFK Norrkoping	0
No competition			
IFK Norrkoping	1	AIK Stockholm	0
Atvidaberg	2	Sandviken	0
Atvidaberg	3	Malmo FF	2

MALMO HAS DOMINATED THE LEAGUE JUST LATELY

The leading goalscorers list includes many famous names—Gunnar Nordahl, Gunnar Gren, Hasse Jeppson and Kurt Hamrin—who all made big names for themselves as professionals in Italy. Larsson and Kindvall, the best of the players exported in recent years, are far inferior to the stars of earlier years, confirming that playing standards have indeed fallen as the Swedish standard of living has improved—a trend that is equally evident elsewhere.

Established himself

One notable absentee from the scorers list is that of Agne Simonsson, centre forward in the 1958 World Cup team who later joined Real Madrid. Though Simonsson never really established himself in Spain, he was an outstanding player as he demonstrated when he played a major part in Sweden's 3-2 victory over England at Wembley in 1959.

Finally a word about the FA Cup Winners list, which reflects the fact that the Swedish public never really accepted the competition until the European Cup Winners Cup became an established part of the international scene. This, of course, has been a feature of the game in many continental countries but in Sweden it proved particularly unpopular.

First introduced in 1941, the Cup met with a very lukewarm response all round. In the 1947-48 campaign the First Division clubs refused to take part at all and the competition was finally abandoned in 1953 and would never have been re-started had the Cup Winners Cup not come along.

LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP SUCCESSES

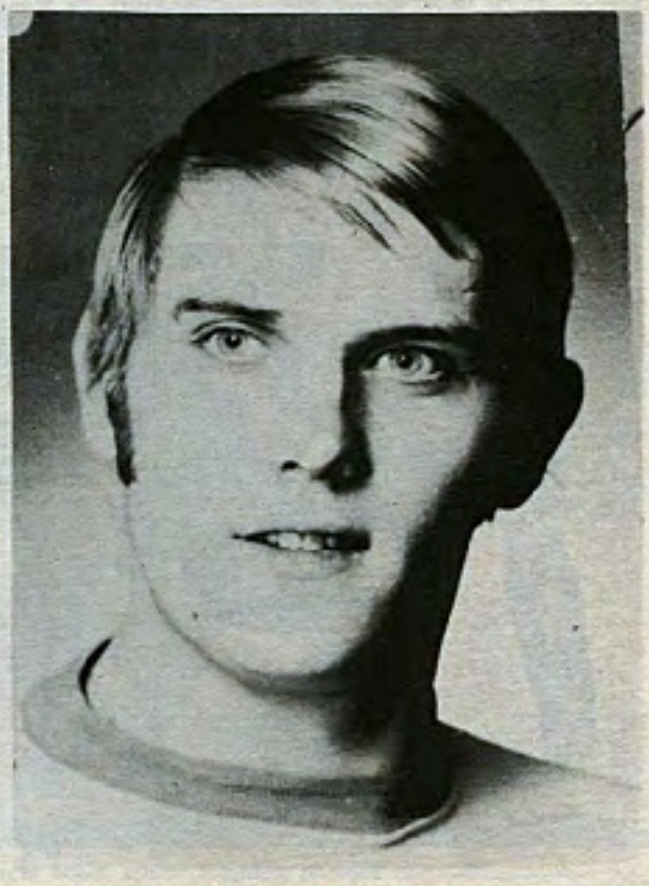
Orgryte	13
IFK Norrkoping	11
Malmo FF	9
Djurgarden	8
AIK Stockholm	8
IFK Goteborg	7
GAIS	6
Halsingborg	5
Elfsborg	4
Goteborgs IF	1
IFK Eskilstuna	1
Fassberg	1
Brynas	1
Sleipner	1
Oster IFK	1

FA CUP VICTORIES

Malmo FF	6
AIK Stockholm	2
IFK Norrkoping	2
Atvidaberg	2
Halsingborg	1
GAIS	1
Ras	1

TOP SCORER

Nordahl (Norrkoping)	25
Gren (IFK Goteborg)	18
Nordahl (Norrkoping)	17
Franck (Halsingborg)	19
Rydell (Malmo FF)	21
Jeppson (Djurgarden)	17
Jacobsson (GAIS)	17
Jacobsson (GAIS)	24
Jacobsson (GAIS)	21
Hamrin (AIK Stockholm)	22
Bengtsson (Halmstad)	22
Johansson (IFK Goteborg)	27
Kallgren (Norrkoping)	27
Borjesson (Orgryte)	21
Borjesson (Orgryte)	24
Johansson (IFK Goteborg)	20
Skiold (Djurgarden)	21
Larsson (Malmo FF)	17
Heineman (Degerfors)	17
Granbom (Halsingborg)	22
Larsson (Malmo FF)	28
Kindvall (Norrkoping)	20
Szepanski (Malmo FF)	22
Eklund (Atvidaberg)	17
Almqvist (IFK Goteborg)	16
Larsson (Malmo FF)	16
Sandberg (Atvidaberg)	17



Norrkoping's top scorer Tommy Nordahl.

Olympic Final report by LESLIE VERNON

Ed Dunai (centre) scores Hungary's first goal in their match against West Germany.

HUNGARY, with a population of around twelve million, won 6 gold, 13 silver, and 16 bronze medals in the Olympic Games '72. On the face of it, this is a great achievement which places them second only to East Germany on the medals "pro capita" table.

But, judging by the results of previous Games, the gold haul is a disappointment. In fact, it is the lowest since Melbourne 1956, when the then prevailing internal political situation greatly handicapped the Hungarians.

Of the golds confidently anticipated but not collected, the failure of the water-polo and football teams are the most disheartening. As water-polo, a really exciting spectator sport, was competely ignored by the BBC, perhaps it is worth recording that the Magyars finished second to Russia on goal difference.

Neither country lost a game, but both dropped two points in drawn matches, and the Russians had +16 goal figures, while the Hungarian's tally was only +15!

But, let's get back to football before anyone accuses me of treachery for showing an interest in another sport. By constantly harping on amateurism, the British Press managed to obscure the fact that the Olympic football tournament is still a very important competition.

Apart from the Western Europeans and the South Americans, every other nation enter their strongest teams, and even if we may, as yet, disregard the emerging third world, an Eastern European championship represents considerable strength. Indeed, the full internatoinal sides of Yugoslavia, Rumania, Bulgaria and Czechoslovakia, failed to qualify for Munich, and in our "World Cup-obsessed" press, perhaps it is worth mentioning that three of these countries played in Mexico in 1970.

Not surprisingly, the other four important socialist footballing nations finished in medal positions in Munich, and Poland would be justified to regard themselves as not only Olympic champions, but also the top country in Eastern Europe. The Hungarian party had a setback before the opening match.

Laszlo Fazekas had to withdraw on account of injury, and his place went to Kalman Toth. At this stage, it was already too late to draft Albert into the squad, an error which I am sure played a major part in the team's moderate showing. The Dr. Lakat/Illovszky managerial tandem decided to convert Kovacs into a Norman Hunter type midfield man, and used Bela Varadi on the left-wing of this formation against Iran: Geczi—Vepi, Pancsics, Vidats, P. Juhasz—Kovacs, Koesis, Szucs—Kozma, A. Dunai, Varadi.

The young Vasas forward did well in the opening match, scoring one of the goals and helping Antal Dunai to hat-trick. Kozma also put his name on the scoring chart and the Magyars won 5—0. The same 11 lined-up against the young Brazilian team two days later.

A Kovacs pass found Dunai unmarked, and the Dozsa striker couldn't, and didn't miss. This early lead lulled the Hungarians into a false sense of security, and the fast-moving South Americans scored twice. Six minutes from the end, mercifully, Peter Juhasz equalised with a tremendous shot from 25 yards, making the final score 2—2.

Linkmen

Unhappily, Csaba Vidats sustained a serious injury in this game and couldn't take any further part in the tournament. Szucs moved back to play alongside Pancsics in defence, Ede Dunai and Balint came in as linkmen. Denmark were duly beaten 2—0—both goals scored by the ebullient Ede Dunai.

So Hungary walked into the semi-finals with a magnificent 9—2 goal difference, and with the comforting thought that their bogey team, Russia, were in the other pool.

The match in Passau v. East Germany seemed the most difficult one, and the timid Kozma was replaced by the less skilled but more combatitive Toth. The

Iranian goalkeeper, Ebrahim Ashtyani, looks round after Heino had just scored for Denmark in their Olympic clash.

HUNGARY'S FAILURE TO WIN GOLD WAS DISHEARTENING

Magyars proved to be the better of two poor sides, and second-half goals (A. Dunai, Toth) emphasised their superiority—2-0.

Although the results were excellent, the team didn't play well. Pushing the ball around at a snail's pace, they gave the opposition too much time to plug the gaps, and the defence seemed alarmingly uncertain on occasions. However, at Munich, in front of a 50,000 crowd, the Hungarians beat the hosts 4—1, with goals by A. Dunai, E. Dunai, and Ku 2.

That was a very good result because the Germans did have Bundesliga players like Hoeness, Nickel of Eintracht Frankfurt, and Hitzfeld of Basle in their line-up.

Rested

Practically assured of a place in the Final, Illovszky rested some of his star players against Mexico, and once again Hungary won comfortably by 2 goals to nothing. In the meantime, Poland beat Russia in the other Group, and with this psychological barrier removed, it seemed odds on that the Hungarians would hold on to the Trophy which they won in Tokyo and defended successfully in Mexico.

Early in the Final, Antal Dunai had an injury and played in a semi-conscious state for most of the match. Late in the first half Varadi capitalised on a defensive error and beat Kostka from a narrow angle. The Poles came back strongly in the second half and a cunning Deyna shot eluded Geczi who couldn't finger-tip the ball away on a greasy turf.

In the 69th minute Pancsics, Vepi and the slowly advancing Geczi made a complete mess of a simple clearance. Deyna nipped in and pushed the ball into the unguarded net—2-1! A Fradi goal, said the cynics, gave the Poles the gold medals.

What are the reasons behind the defeat against a country considered second-rate with very little football tradition? The inquest will be long and painful. Was it the rain-soaked pitch?

Are seven games in two weeks too many for a smallish squad of players?

Polish and Hungarian players all miss out on this cross which caused some anxious moments in the Poland goalmouth during the Final.

Was the team (squad) selection right? I feel that the Hungarian game is suffering from inertia. It is outdated, slow, ponderous, even unimaginative. Their 4-3-3 is much too rigid, although the midfield players did score some very good goals.

Individually, only Peter Juhasz emerged as a world-class footballer. If he can control his impetuousness and bad temper, he might develop into a truly remarkable full-back. Both Ku and Branikovits are talented, industrious, constructive midfield men, but Kocsis should not have been selected in his present mood.

Pancsics is over-rated—he didn't play well in Belgium, and was guilty of elementary errors in Munich. Antal Dunai did his very best, but he badly missed the help of club-mate Bene. Varadi is a player for the future, and Szucs worked hard.

But there is a crying need for a good right full-back, a sweeper, and a couple of forwards. Fourth in the European Championship, second in the Olympics—one could be satisfied, if only the standard of football would have been better.

While the Olympic squad toiled for glory in Germany, the leading clubs toured Europe in preparation for the new season.

The meeting of Dallas Tornados, Moscow Dynamo and Lamar Hunt!

from STEVE PERKINS

LAMAR HUNT was afraid there was going to be a crisis, and there was. When the time came to conduct the Moscow Dynamo team on a tour of Dallas, club president Lev Deriougin was missing. "He had an accident in his room," the interpreter said.

Hunt thought, "Oh, no," and rushed up to render first aid. He found Deriougin sitting in his underwear, a victim of American room service. He had sent a pair of pants to the cleaners —his only pair, for a three-week stay in the country—and when they came back the buttons were missing. Yes, comrade, the kind of buttons that button-up the front of a man's pants, a Russian invention. Hunt dispatched a police escort to the cleaners and soon had his show back on the road.

It was one of the few flaws in a three-day visit wherein "the event" overshadowed the game itself — a friendly, as they say in international football, between Hunt's Dallas Tornado, defending North American Soccer League champions of the moment, and the famed Dynamo S.C., champions of all Russia and losing finalists in the European Cup Winners Cup.

Mismatch

It appeared to be a severe mismatch, but the Tornado had not lost in the last eight games against foreign opponents, and had not conceded a goal in the last six. Said coach Lev Yashin, 42-year old former all-world goalkeeper: "The outcome of the game is not important. We would like to present interesting and beautiful soccer to the American people, that is important."

"That is lovely," said Tornado winger Mike Renshaw. "They'll beat us by 10 goals if they can—and they can."

Dynamo arrived 72 hours before kick off, in time to acclimatize themselves to the Texas Stadium tartan turf, Texas heat and American vodka. They were also in time for a round of ceremonies, both formal and flaky. Ten-gallon hats, *de rigeur*, were issued to everyone. Mayor Wes Wise gave them the keys to the city on the city hall steps, and a message of welcome from President Nixon. The team had had an aborted visit to an air-conditioned shopping mall, when coach Yashin suddenly remembered the players were missing their afternoon naps. "I understand," said Hunt, "that Dynamo officials didn't want the players to buy anything or compare prices or quality to goods in Russia."

But after the honour from the mayor, the team walked a few blocks

Nikolai Gontar, Moscow Dynamo's goalkeeper, moves out to stop a Dallas attack.

John Best of Dallas stops Moscow's Mikhail Gerchkovitch.

to have lunch at Neiman-Marcus (in its own way, the Harrod's of Texas), and see a style show in the Zodiac Room. "Neiman-Marcus is all right," said Bill McNutt, co-owner of the Tornado, "if they find out what anything costs, they won't believe it."

The players were separated for seating at the luncheon-style show, where McNutt mapped out some razmatazz with one of the models, Mrs Karen Anderson (wife of St. Louis half back Donny Anderson). Bonny gave the boys at one table a little of this, and a little of that, and team captain Valery Zikov applauded. Goalkeeper Nikolai Gontar stood and bowed.

Hostesses

Dynamo's other luncheon date was at Hunt's $1 million mansion. The Russians hadn't seen anything like it since the night before on Television when Natasha waltzed in a St. Petersburg palace in "War and Peace". After an elegant buffet and a stroll past the waterfall, the tennis court and the olympic-size pool, captain Zikov was equal to the occasion. Smiling at Mrs. Hunt and the hostesses she had enlisted for the occasion, Zikov told the interpreter, "This home is beautiful and so are the ladies."

The game itself was almost destined to be an anti-climax, except that a soccer-record crowd of 24,742 poured into the stadium—and practically drowned out the band giving full-throated voice to The Star Spangled Banner. The Marine colour guard refused to carry the Soviet flag (though the guard had carried Canada's flag at an earlier game), so the Russian players brought it out themselves.

A fan in the stands looked over the assembled sides and remarked, "They look more American than we do." He was a middle-aged fan. The Russians were crewcut. The Tornado lineup, mostly shaggy-haired Britons, did not include one native born U.S. citizen.

Dynamo were without four of its star players—a winger, two half backs, and the national goalkeeper—all of whom had been sidetracked to Munich for the Olympics. "We have enough good players," said Yashin, and fielded a side which averaged 23 years in age. What the Russians had was speed to burn, and an attacking drive, sometimes bringing eight players into the Tornado end of the field, where most of the first half was played.

"The first 20 minutes," said Tornado coach Ron Newman, "I could see seven goals in the back of our onion bag."

The Tornado had made it into the league playoffs relying on a strong defence (they were defeated by New York two nights later in the NASL semi finals) and this night they resembled an Italian catenaccio strategy, which has it that if you do not give up a goal, you do not lose.

Personal

The four men along a backline in front of goalkeeper Kenny Cooper (Blackpool) were led by all-league centre-half John Best (Liverpool). Cooper was working on a personal string of five shutouts, and he made 13 saves. Five of them were the hard-nosed variety where Cooper dived at an attacker's feet to smother the ball.

The Russians kept the pressure on, in the 88-degree Texas evening. "What is the Russky word for hustle?" said Associated Press writer Denne Freeman. They ran, did not walk, to retrieve the ball for a throw-in.

The Tornado missed their three single chances to score—against a dozen solid thrusts by Dynamo—and the game ended in a scoreless tie. "We are disappointed," said captain Zikov, who resembles in physique and speed an American footballer, "but the circumstances were difficult. The ball bounces more on this surface, and skids. We also had to overcome the feeling we were playing in a hall," taking note of the stadium's vaulted roof. But otherwise the Russians soft-pedalled the alibis.

Was there a Tornado player they found impressive? "The goalkeeper," said centre forward Vladimir Kozlov. "He is courageous."

Comparison

Assistant coach Konstantin Beskov, actually the coach on the field as Yashin viewed the contest from the press box, damned the Tornado with faint praise. "They are like opponents we met in Greece," he said when pressed for comparison. Zikov was kinder: "You have to work hard with this team. On a scale of five, as in school, they are four."

Beskov was rapturous about the reception by American fans. "We liked the public best of all," he said. "They did not just sit there—blah. They were encouraging for the game." Beskov was reminded that the only boos were directed at Tornado's Juracy, who was ejected from the game for stepping deliberately on full back Vladimir Komarov. "They did that," Beskov said, "because he (Juracy) broke the rules."

WORLD CUP 1974

AFRICA

First preliminary round

Group 1

19.11.72 Morocco v. Senegal
3.12.72 Senegal v. Morocco

Group 2

2. 3.72 Algeria v. Guinea
12. 3.72 Guinea v. Algeria

Group 3

16/18.9.72 AR Egypt v. Tunisia
25. 9.72 Tunisia v. AR Egypt

Group 4

15.10.72 Sierra Leone v. Ivory Coast
29.10.72 Ivory Coast v. Sierra Leone

Group 5

15.10.72 Kenya 2, Sudan 0
22.10.72 Sudan v. Kenya

Group 6

11. 6.72 Mauritius v. Madagascar
18. 6.72 Madagascar v. Mauritius

Group 7

25.11.72 Ethiopia v. Tanzania
3.12.72 Tanzania v. Ethiopia

Group 8

30. 4.72 Lesotho v. Zambia
4. 6.72 Zambia 6, Lesotho 1

Group 9

5. 8.72 Nigeria 2, Congo Brazza. 1
15. 8.72 Congo Brazza. 1, Nigeria 1

Group 10

18. 6.72 Dahomey 5, Ghana 2
2. 7.72 Ghana 5, Dahomey 1

Group 11

6. 6.72 Togo 0, Zaire 0
20. 6.72 Zaire 4, Togo 0

Group 12

Cameroons v. Gabon
Gabon v. Cameroons

CONCACAF

First preliminary round

Group 1

30. 8.72 USA v. Canada
20. 8.72 Canada v. USA
10. 9.72 USA v. Mexico
3. 9.72 Mexico 3, USA 1
24. 8.72 Canada v. Mexico
6. 9.72 Mexico v. Canada

Group 2

12.11.72 Guatemala v. El Salvador
19.11.72 El Salvador v. Guatemala

Group 3

3.12.72 Honduras v. Costa Rica
10.12.72 Costa Rica v. Honduras

Group 4

11. 6.72 Jamaica v. Neth. Antilles
Neth. Antilles v. Jamaica

Group 5

15. 4.72 Haiti v. Puerto Rico
26. 9.72 Puerto v. Haiti

Group 6

Surinam v. Trinidad
Trinidad v. Surinam
Surinam v. Antigua
Antigua v. Surinam
Trinidad v. Antigua
Antigua v. Trinidad

EUROPE

Group 1

14.11.71 Malta 0, Hungary 2
30. 4.72 Austria 4, Malta 0
6. 5.72 Hungary 3, Malta 0
25. 5.72 Sweden 0, Hungary 0
10. 6.72 Austria 2, Sweden 0
15.10.72 Sweden v. Malta
15.10.72 Austria v. Hungary
25.11.72 Malta v. Austria
29. 4.73 Hungary v. Austria
24. 5.73 Sweden v. Austria
13. 6.73 Hungary v. Sweden
11.11.73 Malta v. Sweden

Group 2

8.10.72 Luxembourg v. Italy
21/22.10.72 Switzerland v. Italy
22.10.72 Luxembourg v. Turkey
10.12.72 Turkey v. Luxembourg
13. 1.73 Italy v. Turkey
31. 3.73 Italy v. Luxembourg
15. 4.73 Luxembourg v. Switzerland
9. 5.73 Switzerland v. Turkey
26. 9.73 Switzerland v. Luxembourg
20.10.73 Italy v. Switzerland
18.11.73 Turkey v. Switzerland
25. 2.73 Turkey v. Italy

Group 3

18. 5.72 Belgium 4, Iceland 0
22. 5.72 Iceland 0, Belgium 4 (In Belgium)
2. 8.72 Norway 4, Iceland 1
7. 8.72 Iceland v. Norway
4.10.72 Norway v. Belgium
1.11.72 Netherlands v. Norway
19.11.72 Belgium v. Netherlands
22. 8.73 Netherlands v. Iceland
29. 8.73 Iceland v. Netherlands (In Netherlands)
12. 9.73 Norway v. Netherlands
31.10.73 Belgium v. Norway
18.11.73 Netherlands v. Belgium

Group 4

21. 6.72 Finland 1, Albania 0
20. 9.72 Finland v. Rumania
7.10.72 East Germany v. Finland
29.10.72 Rumania v. Albania
8. 4.73 East Germany v. Albania
6. 5.73 Albania v. Rumania
27. 5.73 Rumania v. East Germany
6. 6.73 Finland v. East Germany
26. 9.73 East Germany v. Rumania
10.10.73 Albania v. Finland
14.10.73 Rumania v. Finland
3.11.73 Albania v. East Germany

Group 5

17.10.73 England v. Poland
6. 6.73 Poland v. England
24. 7.73 England v. Wales
15.11.72 Wales v. England
26. 9.73 Poland v. Wales
28. 3.73 Wales v. Poland

Group 6

Northern Ireland v. Cyprus
29. 3.72 Portugal 4, Cyprus 0
10. 5.72 Cyprus 0, Portugal 1
18.10.72 Bulgaria v. Northern Ireland
19.11.72 Cyprus v. Bulgaria
14. 2.73 Cyprus v. Northern Ireland
28. 3.73 Northern Ireland v. Portugal
2. 5.73 Bulgaria v. Portugal
26. 9.73 Northern Ireland v. Bulgaria
13.10.73 Portugal v. Bulgaria
14.11.73 Portugal v. Northern Ireland
18.11.73 Bulgaria v. Cyprus

Group 7

19.10.72 Spain v. Yugoslavia
19.11.72 Yugoslavia v. Greece
17. 1.73 Greece v. Spain
21. 2.73 Spain v. Greece
21.10.73 Yugoslavia v. Spain
19.12.73 Greece v. Yugoslavia

Group 8

18.10.72 Denmark v. Scotland
15.11.72 Scotland v. Denmark
2. 5.73 Denmark v. Czechoslovakia
6. 6.73 Czechoslovakia v. Denmark
26. 9.73 Scotland v. Czechslovakia
17.10.73 Czechoslovakia v. Scotland

Group 9

2. 9.72 France v. Eire
14.10.72 USSR v. France
24. 4.73 France v. USSR
16. 5.73 Eire v. France
18.10.72 Eire v. USSR
13. 5.73 USSR v. Eire

SOUTH AMERICA

Group 1

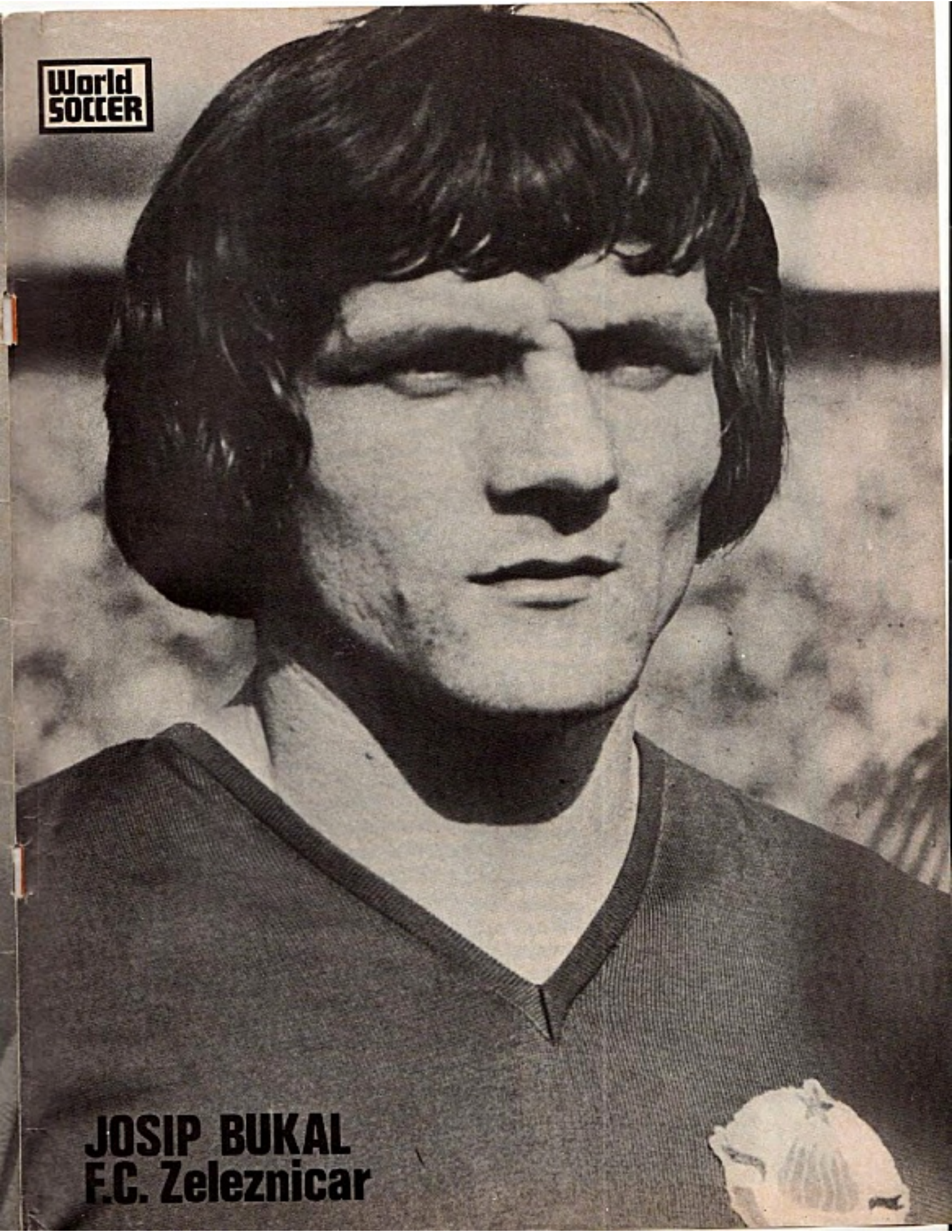
5. 7.73 Uruguay v. Colombia
24. 6.73 Colombia v. Uruguay
8. 7.73 Uruguay v. Ecuador
1. 7.73 Ecuador v. Uruguay
21. 6.73 Colombia v. Ecuador
28. 6.73 Ecuador v. Columbia

Group 2

7.10.73 Argentina v. Paraguay
16. 9.73 Paraguay v. Argentina
9. 9.73 Argentina v. Bolivia
23. 9.73 Bolivia v. Argentina
30. 9.73 Paraguay v. Bolivia
2. 9.73 Bolivia v. Paraguay

Group 3

17. 5.73 Peru v. Chile
3. 5.73 Chile v. Peru
12. 4.73 Peru v. Venezuela
31. 3.73 Venezuela v. Peru
15. 4.73 Chile v. Venezuela
24. 4.73 Venezuela v. Chile


World SOCCER
JOSIP BUKAL
F.C. Zeleznicar

NEWCASTLE UTD.

Back row from left to right: Burtonshaw (coach), Gibb, Young, Reid, Howard, Mattrass, Smith, Harvey (Manager). Middle: Craig, Cowan, Hodgson, McFaul, Burleigh, Ellison, Guthrie, Burton. Front: Tudor, Green, Hibbitt, Moncur, Barrowclough, Clark, Macdonald.